Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE SPIRIT'S HOME.

When nothing is real, then care flies away,
Cheat is the eye, and thought less the heart;
The form seems but soulless, inanimate clay,
Whether gone from the immortal part?

Come, talk with me Spirit, come, tell me your home,
Where you have this lone bosom of mine;
Say, do you through groves of the orange then roam,
Or on mount'ns of sweet roses recline?

Perhaps 'tis the ocean you seek in your flight,
Where the winds and the waters are still,
Where suns as warm as they sparkle with light,
Take the gold in the wandering rill.

Is then to the glittering stars do you climb
And take in the sting of each sphere,
Which it were glorious to think knew not crime,
Such as stain'th the holiest here?

Or moved you them to the heaven of love,
Where the souls are but glittering pearls,
And issues you then to the music above,
Where the Saviour his banner unfurls?

Oh! Spirit, thy crop is unknown and untold,
As the draught that is breathed, not a word;
But death when it comes shall thy pathway unfold,
As the will of thy ruler—the Lord.

H. M. P.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO MISS E. D * * *

Stars, Love has chosen for his throne
The beaming eyes, my fair,
And Venus' doves have wrought thy locks
To part and nestle there!

But, oh! the fatal dart Love had
In that half-shroud eye of thine,
And those curtain'd lids deep-fringed,
What agony in some!

That agony which wretches feel,
It is not—but a woe
So pleasing, that, to know it still,
I would all joy forego.

The joys of sense, the pride of wealth,
Of fame, and dignity,
Would weigh like feathers in the scale,
Where'er oppos'd to thee.

Say, sweet—could I but gain, sweet girl,
One tender, balmy kiss,
I would be more dear than all the smiles
Of such a world as this!

But when, within the bower of prayer
Thy voice is lifted high,
Bought may with these sweet tones compare,
Save Satan's full blue eye.

If once with thee they may let were cast,
Let empires rise or fall—
Alike to me, since thou would'st be
My joy—my life—my all!

O. O.

LAFITTE,
THE BARATARIAN CHIEF.

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACT.

"F. The man is a fool who surrenders himself to such
"L. What does ever have?
"F. Nerve.
"L. Then confine thy reproaches to subjects that cannot understand. The oak which has braved in the blast may again become erect and majestic; the country which the earthquake has desolated may again become verdant and beautiful; but the heart whose finest feelings have been ebilled by the icy hand of misfortune, whose noblest hopes have been destroyed in their bud, never recovers from the cock, but remains lifeless, ruinous, desolate and forsaken."

Old Play.

"May I never see the white cliffs of old England again if I am not literally afraid to encounter them as much now!" Such or rather much stronger was the language, nearly kindred in its import, that was uttered in the hearing of the writer, by a passenger, on board the steamboat which was in convoy us, with several other passengers, from the City of New Orleans, to vessels which were waiting for us at the English Fare. "I am an Englishman," continued he, "and I care not who knows it—here is my house, and if I set my foot on that dear shore, can I not go to Derby's locker if they again catch me in the land of Powerhouse, and Mickatinee, Spaniards and Indians. I crossed that land in disguise, and the crowd, generally Americans too—If you look squint at them, you are on your knees ask in a moment; tread on their toes, bang's the word and daylight shines through you."

As his honest tar appeared to be in a talkative mood, I continued to indulge his loquacity, and replied, "my good friend, you appear to be quite out of humour to-day; I should conclude that you must have been shamefully misused, I have lived several months among these same Americans, and have no cause to complain of any ill-treatment whatever." "Several months" echoed he with an air of contemptuous; "why I had not been to port two days before I impressed to tell a Kentuckian he lied, (and by my soul he did,) when he gave me a broadside which stove in my lights, and before I could muster to quarters, I was fairly boarded by boarding—d——n him! but it was the first time that Aaron Hamber was obliged to strike his colours to a land-lubber."

"I admit," I replied, "that these Kentuckians are not the most polite people in the world; but if you keep on the right side of them you will find friends till the last moment."

"May I decide from the yard arm this minute," cried the irritated sailor, "if I was ever able to tell the larboard from the starboard side of these fresh water lobsters; wear your ship which way you will they always strike across the bows, and are ready for raking or boarding—and by Neptune's right arm, (peace to his memory,) I had rather disembowel my self on the Atlantic than have one of these rascals to deal with."

"Pardon us," I replied; you ought to blame yourself for some of the treatment of which you complain; you know when John Bull gets plenty of corn in his garret, he is apt to be proud and discourteous."

"Likely enough," said he, "you know too when a sailor puts his finger moist to the wind," he fears neither God, man, or the devil; all seas are clear, and he cares for neither shores, rocks, or quicksands. But what's the reason you have escaped so well? It must be because you are a good hearer. No, that can't be the cause neither, for you have shown about as much fear as myself."

"But tha," I answered, "is a kind of sport which I could not like, and the simple reason why I think there is no difficulty, is because I have attended to my own affairs."

"Perhaps so," he replied. "Yesterday morning, I got up early, and took a tour up the river on—what d'ye call it—the levee, levee—hang it, let the name go."

"The levee, my good friend, you mean."

"Yes that's it—and there I saw where I saw a boat's crew under a wagon and approach the spot where, like a rat in a hole, I was snugly hid behind some orange trees. A couple of them took their stations in line and I perceived that as soon as they could bring their guns to bear there was likely to be some bloodshed. Good, thought I, if you will kill each other, the more the merrier. An attempt was made to follow one of them as strike his colours; but they were sailed to the mast, and could not be taken down. The battle commenced, and the first broadside told well. One was brought in the rigging, but the other went down to the main completely hawl logged."

"That was a curious affair indeed; what became of the rest of the party," I asked.

"Why they made all sail for the city, and as soon as they were out of sight, I steered for the same port, and soon found myself safely lodged in my old birth," was his answer.

During the latter part of the conversation a person whom I had not noticed before, attracted my attention; his countenance, when I was able to catch a glimpse of it, under the large hat, with its nodding plume, which covered his head and was pulled down with an evident intention of disguise, betrayed considerable agitation; and while Aaron was describing, with the carelessness and volubility of an old seaman, the fatal duel he had that morning with the stranger from his boat, and with hearty and irregular oaths swearing proof the deck, but maintained a steady and erect attitude. His form was not of that robust and muscular kind which denotes strength purely mechanical, but there was a firmness in his step, a lightness in his movement, and an ease and gracefulness in his carriage, which pleased me at first sight, quickness and decision. He was well armed, and at his side hung a cutlass of the most formidable description, a pair of pistols showed themselves from his belt, but at this place all went armed, his appearance in other respect would not excite remark. His complexion was uniformly dark, but a southern sun had browned his cheeks till less than were left of that prussic hue, which from the means visible where his curling hair had divided his temples, it was evident had once predominated. His features were feminately regular; his forehead high and proudly arched, while beneath his eye-brows black and strongly defined a pair of eyes, which, when agitated appeared to be lightning, and at a glance penetrate the secret recesses of the heart. I could not be troubled in observing that my eyes met his, as he started to his feet, when Aaron so described his position during the duel. Herein as was no complexion at present flush passed over his countenance, and he placed his hand on the hilt of the sabre in a manner which showed he was accustomed to its use. It was however instantly dropped to his side, and he resumed a former position with as much indifference as though nothing had occurred. A pair of whiskers of the most extraordinary size shaded his cheeks, and really not under his eyes, pointing the terrors to which he was attached, and completed the outline of the person who had so strongly excited my attention, and who exhibited an appearance of coolness, daring and intrepidity, which I had never before witnessed.

While I was surveying this person, Aaron, misinformed by my inattention, had continued his chastise, and it was not until I heard the word *pirate*, that I was roused from my reverie.

"What is that about pirates?" I inquired, "was any thing said about them in the city?"

"Nothing," said Aaron "but that there are some of the sharks off the river, and I heard one fellow swear roundly that he yesterday saw the piratical chief."

"Why," I replied, "did he not lodge an information against him, and let him receive the punishment due such a crime."

"Ah! that's the very question I asked the fellow myself," answered Aaron, "and offered besides to assist in securing him, and taking him to the yard arm if necessary: but the fellow said it would be as much as his head was worth to think of any such thing, besides, he might want a favour himself in that line some day or other, and it was best not to meddle with other folks' matters."

"Well Aaron," said I, "if they meddle with us, we must pay them in their own coin, and it will not be your fault, I presume, if they do not receive change to the full amount."

"No, it will not—but they said," continued Aaron, "that the chief of the gang killed a man yesterday, because he refused—refused—I think they called it—and charged the fellow with being the robber of his vessel and cargo. I do not mean he stabbed him in the dark, as a Spaniard or Frenchman would: but he told him it was false, so they shot at one another like gentlemen."

The stranger again rose from his seat and walked across the deck, but remained silent. By this time Aaron had talked himself out of breath, and concluded to take a bit of a nap on the deck, and as the stranger appeared to abandon conversation, and showed no disposition to converse, we dropped down the river in silence.

Evening found us on board the fine stout brig Cleopatra, laden with indigo, cochineal, and a quantity of specie. She was a Branch vessel just arrived from Santa Cruz, and employed as a cartel in exchanging some prisoners by directions of the commanding officer on the West India station. From New Orleans she was to proceed to New York, and I gladly seized upon the opportunity offered to visit my native region, from which absence and war had so long kept me. The stranger on parting with us as we went on board the Cleopatra, had us adieu with the manners of a gentleman, and, while Aaron Hember was cursing some of the rigging which had been procured at New Orleans, as a mere lubber contrivance, he in a half suppressed tone of voice, whispered, "there are rovers on the deep; should difficulty overtake you, remember Lafitte." As his person and address struck me, I answered him with a kind of shudder—"my head does not feel half so safely seated on my shoulders as it did ten minutes ago; but you are not overheard him? I should like to lay alongside of him, well armed as he is."

"If you should, Aaron, brave as you are, it is my opinion you would find yourself in a more disagreeable predicament than when you was boarded by a Kentuckian. If however we meet with a pirate, we need fear nothing. A dozen such fellows as you are, might enable us to bid defiance to old Neptune himself." "You are right, sir," replied the sailor, while that flutters," (pointing to the colors which streamed gaily in the wind.) "I will ensure the safety of the Cleopatra. But I am so sleepy, that if the vessel was striking on breakers, or pirates were boarding, I could hardly keep awake." So saying, he stowed himself in his hammock, and in a few minutes was fast asleep. I heard but the words of the Mississippi as they dashed against the vessel, the measured pace of the sentinel as he traversed the quarter deck, or the heavy breathing of those of the crew, who after a hard day's labor were refreshing themselves in the sweet embraces of sleep.

I too threw myself on my bed, but not to sleep. A thousand circumstances united to interest my mind, and keep me wakeful. I was about to return to the land of my fathers, the home of my childhood. Home! that endearing word!—what tender recollections crowd upon the mind, when ten thousand charms of that delightful place present themselves in all their sweetness and freshness. Long as I had been separated from my native state—long as I had traversed the various regions of the globe; long as it had been since half the wide world had interposed between me and the place, where I had first tasted the pleasures and pains of life, I had not forgotten a single scene around which memory lingered with much interest. The village spire, which threw its shadow over the green, where with the companions of my boyhood, we wrestled, jumped, laughed and ran and sported, while the ball flew rapidly round the circle—the gloomy church yard, which when a truant boy, I had an often shudderingly passed, when the pale moon glimmered athwart the marbles which crowded the sacred enclosure, and, to my affrighted imagination, appeared to people the dreary place with the ghosts of those who would from which no dweller returned—the hills I had often climbed—the green valley I had often crossed—the mountains among which I had so often raved in pursuit of such game as they afforded—all passed in review before me, and I even thought with rapture on the huge rock which was shaded with the branches of my favorite walnut tree, and which I hoped to find reared in its primitive majesty on my return. I had spent many an hour cracking the nuts which every wind made to rattle down around me.

The various countries and scenes through which I had passed since I first became a wanderer from the land of my childhood, now that my imagination pictured those wanderings so drawing to a close rose in all their various shades before me, and the pains and pleasures of the eventful career, which had been permitted by bold relief by the powerful effects of memory. Over the ravished plains of Europe, and the semi-barbarous regions of Asia I had roved. I had seen the aurora-borealis dance over the regions of eternal frost—the sun in vain attempt to dissolve the chains which an arctic winter had formed—and I had felt its torrid heat where equatorial skies shed their debilitating and pernicious influence. I had traversed the plains of Orinoco, and the banks of the La Plata: I had crossed the Cordilleras, and from their towering summits of youth, beheld the setting sun gild those bright lakes of the Pacific, which are sprinkled in such profusion over the surface of its broad blue waters, and whose inhabitants are as guileless and unsuspecting as their skies are bright and cloudless. I had seen the St. Lawrence rolling its majestic stream, collected from a thousand lakes, to the ocean—and I was then floating on the bosom of the father of the rivers, which, rising among the frozen lakes and interminable forests of the north, discharges its mighty waters into the Mexican Gulf, amidst the orange groves and sugar plantations of the South, while after years of absence had elapsed, I was about to visit the parental roof, with the intention of bringing my wanderings to a close, and spend the remainder of my days in quiet contentment and peaceful hope em. Nor was my interview with the stranger of such mysterious character and appearance forgotten. His apparent connexion with the Pirates, who, if report stated correctly, frequented the islands which lie off the Mississippi, and whose inhuman atrocities formed a common topic of conversation at New Orleans, I felt to be ominous of the result of our voyage; and although his words afforded a ray of hope to me, I wished I had not seen him.

Such were my feelings as I in vain wooed the god of sleep for a temporary oblivion to my perturbed ideas, and it was not until the watch had been changed the last time that I fell asleep, from which I did not wake in the morning until the vessel was already several miles on her voyage.—When I went upon deck the vessel was floating along the current between the high woods which covered both banks of the river. Scarcely a breath of wind was to be felt—the sails hung idly against the mast, and we depended on the main heavy oars to impel us. Every thing was still, and the only sound that interrupted the silence was the dashing of the oars against the water

Foreign Intelligence.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The ship Good Intent arrived at Boston, from Newcastle, Eng. By this vessel the mail was received at the Boston Courier Office. Files of papers to the 4th of October, inclusive, having been received at Newcastle by ship of October 4, contained in London a day of the evening of the 1st. The Courier says the contents of the papers were almost entirely void of interest. An abstract of news from Poland is given from a Vienna article, which, since we have been the same that we have already published in this paper, with the exception of a rumour that the Russians had encamped at Warsaw, under the command of Count Diebitsch, with a loss of 12,000 men—a most improbable and improbable report.

A London date of the 1st, evening, says it is understood at Paris that the loan in favour of the government of Belgium has succeeded, and that Don Pedro has announced himself ready to put himself at the head of the Teroeira troops.

From the Washington Globe of Tuesday.

Dispatches and papers have been received at the Department of State, from St. Petersburg, containing later information directly from Russia, than any which had arrived by the latest dates either in London or Paris.

The Journal of St. Petersburg, of September 21st, announces the fall of Warsaw, in the following lines from the Commander-in-Chief:

"Sire,—Warsaw is at your feet. According to the disposition which I have made, the Polish army is returning to its fortresses. PASKEWITCH."

Next follows the journal of the military operations, and the report of the Commanders, with the letters between them and the head of the Polish Government.

REPORT OF COUNT PASKEWITCH.

The preparations for attack being all made, I wished to make another attempt to effect a peaceable solution, before coming to the last extremity, and sent Gen. Dannenberg with the last peaceful intention of his imperial majesty, to demand the submission of the rebels.

M. Prondzynski, Quarter Master General of the rebel army, was deputed by the Commander, Count Krukowiecki, to receive him, and in consequence I obtained from the latter, on the 5th of September, a letter in which he says, "I am equally desirous to prevent the effusion of blood, but though President of the Polish Government, my powers are limited by the decree of the Diet representing the nation, which are entirely opposed to the spirit of the propositions made by your Excellency. The Poles have taken no arms in absence of their independence, within the limits which formerly separated them from Russia.—The National government awaits your Excellency's information as to how far the Emperor of Russia will accede to their wishes."

All hopes of accommodation were removed by this letter, and I ordered an assault to be made at day break next morning. It was successful, and after the winter quarters of fortifications had been made, M. Prondzynski presented himself bearing a letter from Count Krukowiecki, and demanding an interview. Not wishing to lose time in vain debates, I asked of him to declare what was the basis of the negociation which he wished to enter, telling him at the same time that I would submit on other than that of entire submission to the will of his imperial majesty: in reply to which I received from him a declaration of his acceptance, that the intentions of Krukowiecki were to return to complete obedience, with the whole Polish Nation for which he was now invested with full powers, and that he wished to know what were the conditions I required.

I gave my consent that Count Krukowiecki should immediately visit me in person, and engaged his imperial highness, the Grand Duke Michael, to be present at the interview. Gen. Count Toll, and Gen. Berg were there, but the language of Count Krukowiecki was very different from what I had reason to expect. He entirely disowned the declaration made by Prondzynski, to the face of the latter, and pretended that he had not received such powers from the Diet. A warm discussion took place, and I was twice on the point of ordering a recommencement of hostilities. At length, however, I succeeded in preventing further effusion of blood. I charged General Berg to read the principal conditions of an arrangement, and I consented to wait until one o'clock (three hours) for the final answer of Count Krukowiecki.

I even sent him a summary of the preliminary conditions announcing that, as soon as he had returned them with his signature affixed, the hostilities should cease. At one o'clock, seeing no one come, I sent Prince Sayweiff every that I should order an attack: they asked half an hour's delay, after which, no result having been obtained, the batteries were opened. At noon as their effect was felt, M. Prondzynski appeared with a declaration, that unlimited powers had been confided to Count Krukowiecki. The Grand Duke Michael then sent General Berg to Warsaw, accompanied by Prince Sayweiff.

General Berg reported as follows:—"As soon as I saw Count Krukowiecki, I informed him that although the Commander-in-Chief was not angered by the refusal to grant a short delay, yet that he now considered the delays obtained by the Polish Commissioners merely intended in order to gain time, and that the attack would be continued until a definite result had been reached. The Count endeavoured to evade, and informed me that he had not, indeed, been yet furnished with plenary powers for concluding a pacification, but he expected every moment that they would be forwarded from the Diet.

"I soon saw his drift, which was to discover whether the cannonade were a demonstration, or in reality the prelude to an assault, of which I informed the Commander through Prince Sayweiff. He at length, after receiving information that the Polish troops were giving way, wrote the following letter to the Emperor:

"Sire,—Having the utmost pleasure in speaking in the name of the Diet, I have the honour to present to the paternal heart of your Royal and Imperial Highness, through His Excellency, Marshal Count Paskewitch of Erivan, in submitting unconditionally to your Majesty, our King, the Polish nation knows that you alone can cause the past to be forgotten, and heal the deep wounds which have torn my country.

"Warsaw, Sept. 7, 1831. COUNT KRUCKOWIEKI."

General Berg, on entering the city, found that Krukowiecki was no where to be seen; after some time he was informed that he had sent in his resignation, and that M. Niemojowski had been elected President in his stead. With him, General Berg refused to treat, until he had received from General Krukowiecki himself a statement of his resignation. At length he obtained a letter from General Malachowski, Commander-in-Chief of the rebel forces, informing him that at 8 o'clock in the morning the city would be evacuated by the army under his command, which would retire upon Plock, and at that hour the Russian army might enter. Since writing the above, I am informed that the separate corps of Rumarica will take the same direction.

The troops of your Majesty occupy the city and suburbs of Warsaw.

Hence it clearly appears that the Polish army was not included in any way in the surrender.

IMPORTANT FROM SMYRNA.

Treaty with Turkey Confirmed.

NEW YORK, November 15.—By the arrival of the Pavilion, Capt. Devalcourt, which sailed on the 21st September from Smyrna, we have received, says the Courier, the important intelligence, that the Treaty with Turkey has been confirmed by the Grand Seignor, and that the relations of the United States with the Porte are placed on the footing with the most favoured nation.

The following is an extract of a letter from a commercial house of the highest respectability:

SMYRNA, Sept. 20, 1831.

* * * "Commodore Porter had an audience with the Grand Seignor on the 13th inst. (Sept.) The negotiation has terminated favourably, but we don't know yet the particular conditions of the Treaty. There is no doubt, however, but we are placed on the footing of the most favoured nation." * *

One feature is remarkable in this intelligence. The reception by the Sultan of a mere Charge des Affaires, in which subordinate capacity Commodore Porter was sent, is perhaps unprecedented in the annals of the Turkish Empire. It has been the custom to admit no diplomatic agent under the rank of Ambassador to an audience of the Grand Seignor himself. In the case of the United States, this piece of etiquette appears to have been entirely waived.

The importance of this treaty to the commercial intercourse of the United States with the East and the Levant is manifest to every one acquainted with the natural wealth, riches, and awakening spirit of those countries. A treaty of commerce with the Sublime Porte not only opens the ports of the Black Sea, the Sea of Asoph and other ports beyond the Dardanelles, but it lays the foundation for a more active intercourse with all those maritime nations on the eastern and southern shores of the Mediterranean which acknowledge fealty to the Sultan.

The Liverpool Albion relates a singular fact in relation to rail roads and canals. A bill has passed the British Parliament during the present session, and received the royal assent, for converting the Manchester, Bolton and Bury canal into a rail road. This canal is eleven miles in length, and runs through one of the most populous, wealthy and important manufacturing districts in the country. It forms a part of the line intended for the proposed rail road from Liverpool to Leeds. The majority of the stockholders in the canal have spontaneously acquiesced in the change.

This is, indeed, a strange metamorphosis. The conversion of the beds of canals into the sites of rail roads has been often suggested, but the project was deemed chimerical. This is the first time that measures have been taken to carry it into execution.

MILITARY TORTURE.—William Millhouse, a drummer of the 2d Battalion Scotch Fusileer Guards, received three hundred lashes! though not yet twenty-one years of age, in the Armory, Bird-cage-walk, pursuant to the sentence of a Court Martial, for having, while intoxicated, forced his way out of the barracks, and struck a sentinel on duty. He bore the full punishment with great fortitude.—*Lon. pa.*

Man has 246 bones:—the head and face 63, the trunk 59, the arms 64, and lower extremities 60. There are in man 261 muscles, or pairs of muscles.

Evening Post.

Circulation between 10 and 11 thousand papers weekly

A NEW MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.—The following description of a newly invented Piano Forte is given in a late number of the Glasgow Courier. The inventor appears to be an Irishman, of great natural parts, and possessing withal an accurate knowledge of the chromatic scale.—Wishing to enjoy, says the Courier, a little music on an evening after work, he got a box of the general appearance, but deeper and broader than an ordinary piano, and bored a row of holes from one end to the other. Into this box six or seven swine are placed, (but there may be more) of different ages, from the sucking pig to the gruff boar, exulting in swinehood. In this way a scale of voices is obtained. The tails of each inmate are then drawn through the holes in the box, and the lid closed, so that half a dozen tails hang outside. Whenever Paddy wishes to play he twitches each tail rapidly and successively, and the music begins and lasts as long as he likes. When tired, he just liberates the musicians till the next time. The airs are all Irish, and when the twitching is smartly and skilfully done, the music is not a whit behind the mixture of bands at the late "Physical Demonstration." The instrument is called a Hogomaguffy.

The Lectures at the Franklin Institute commenced on the 31st ult. to be continued for twenty one weeks from that date. The following is the arrangement—those on Chemistry are given every Monday evening, commencing at 7 o'clock; on Natural Philosophy, every Wednesday evening; on Practical Mechanics, every other Saturday; and on Miscellaneous subjects, by volunteer lecturers, on alternate Saturdays.

An Evening English School, for the instruction of Apprentices in the various brances of an useful education, has been opened under the patronage and care of the Institute. The terms are five dollars per quarter, or seven dollars and fifty cents for the term of 21 weeks. No extra charge is made for fuel, light, or stationary.

Messrs. Carey and Hart of this city, have for sale an American edition of Morison's "Counsels on Matrimony; or Friendly suggestions to Husbands and Wives," which we would recommend to the especial notice of all recently married persons, as well as those who are preparing to become such. The author, with conciseness and brevity, gives advice, which if properly attended to, cannot fail to promote domestic happiness. An appendix to the work contains several interesting extracts from the works of learned authors, on the nature of Marriage, its innumerable benefits, the duties of husbands to wives, &c.

The Two Conventions.

The following observations, from the New York American, appear to us reasonable and just:—

"The results of the recent Free-trade and Tariff Conventions—however differing in their objects and conclusions—cannot fail to produce much good. On the one hand, we shall see the theories of free-trade, so consonant as it seems to us with all our free institutions, enforced and applied, by no common hand, to the situation, resources and wants of the United States; on the other, we shall have an immense, and, as we are disposed to think, an invaluable mass of facts, gathered from a thousand different sources,—showing the operation of the tariff system,—digested and duly arranged by an able committee, and spread before the nation with all the aids of eloquence and sincere conviction. Such papers, or rather volumes,—for they will amount to that, as will thus be produced, cannot be without influence upon the decision which ere long must be made, as to how long, and to what extent, the principle of protecting domestic manufactures shall be a portion of the settled policy of the country. Congress will be called upon to determine, before many years, whether for the sake of assuring home industry, it will be indispensably necessary to raise a revenue far beyond the wants of the government; to become a source of perpetual, ever-recurring, corrupt squabbles, as to its distribution; or whether some middle ground may not be found, which, in so apportioning the duties as to satisfy the demands of the treasury, will have the effect of both fulfilling the just claims of the manufacturers and of alleviating the burdens of the consumers. A compromise is all that can be hoped; and that compromise may be greatly facilitated (certainly its expediency or inexpediency will be shown) by the facts and details which these Conventions will collect and make public. We may hope too that the feelings which prevailed in the assembly in this city will extend themselves throughout the country, and that when the tariff question is discussed, it will be treated of without harshness or acrimony between those who differ in opinion. This was, to a remarkable degree, exemplified in the conduct and language and in the Address of the Tariff Convention. Their own views were asserted and maintained; but the right of others to differ from them,—a right which, theoretically, none deny, and few, very few disputants practically admit,—without having their motives or patriotism impeached, was felt, and the exercise of that right was respected. On several occasions, when language that might be construed to reflect harshly upon the proceedings of the Philadelphia Convention was inadvertently uttered, it was immediately qualified or explained away. As a body, certainly, in business-like habits, in thorough acquaintance with details and familiarity with facts bearing upon the operations of the Protecting System, as well as in the ability of arranging and stating those facts with force and clearness, the convention here was quite remarkable. The speakers, for the most part, were practical men; themselves engaged in manufactures, and conversant, generally, not only with the interests and wants of their own particular branch, but with the condition and exigencies of the manufacturing interest at large.—Their presiding officer, Mr. Wilkins, of Pennsylvania, was prompt, clear, and well accustomed to the forms of proceeding, and thus materially aided the deliberations over which he presided with much personal dignity. We again repeat our conviction, that from their deliberations and reports of this and the Philadelphia Convention, good must arise."

In the Assembly of New Jersey, on the 14th inst. Mr. Marshall, from committee, reported. That they have examined the charter of the New Hope Delaware Bridge Company, and do not find any thing in it which authorizes the company to exercise banking privileges, &c. They also report the following:

Resolved, That the Attorney General be directed to issue a writ against the President and Directors of the New Hope Delaware Bridge Company, to appear and show by what authority (if any they have) they have opened an office of discount, and commenced the issuing of notes in this State—ordered a second reading.

Mr. Birch, from committee, reported the bill to extend an act to incorporate the Farmer's Bank of New Jersey, without amendment—ordered to be engrossed.

Mr. Sigmores, from committee, on the petition relative to the obstructions in the river Delaware, reported by bill, which was ordered a second reading. He also reported a preamble setting forth, That a dam or dams have been erected in the Delaware River, near Well's Falls, under the authority of Canal Commissioners of Pennsylvania, which dam or dams obstruct and injure the navigation of said river. Heretofore.

Resolved, That the Governor of this State is hereby authorized and required to inform the executive of Pennsylvania, of said obstruction to the free navigation of said river, and to demand an immediate removal of the same—ordered a second reading.

The act to extend the act establishing the Cumberland Bank—passed.

On the 16th, Mr. Ludlow presented a petition for the extension of the Elizabeth and Somerville Rail Road—referred.

Mr. Jackson presented a petition for a resolution by the House, respecting the President, Directors, and Company, of the United States Bank, to locate a branch of that institution at this place—referred.

Mr. Marshall reported a bill to incorporate the Hunterdon Rail-road Company—ordered a second reading.

The engrossed supplement to the act to incorporate the Patterson and Hudson River Rail-road Company, was recommitted.

The bill to prevent the obstructions to the navigation of the Delaware was postponed.

The joint resolution relative to the removal of obstructions to the navigation of the Delaware was postponed.

(Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.)

CITY POLICE.

The attention of citizens residing in the neighbourhood of Race and Front streets, was aroused on Friday evening the 11th instant, by a clamour and uproar proceeding from a house in Front street, known to be in the occupancy of several Irish families. A citizen entered and found a man named John Cassidy, in a high state of excitement, and a woman named Mary Graham, attempting to commit murder. By entreaty her threat with an old knife. Cassidy was overpowered by a gentleman—somebody, he imagined, had insulted him, and he was attacking his wife on account of all within his reach. In his fury he struck a chair with a large stick, demolished a door, and laid sprawling several who attempted to secure him. The gentleman made good his retreat, and returned in a few minutes, with a number of watchmen, by whom the parties were secured.

In the examination of Mary Graham, on Saturday morning, it was discovered that she was labouring under monomania. For a number of years, it was stated, she had been indulging in extensive drinking, which had produced occasional fits of insanity. On Friday evening she attempted to throw herself from the roof of the house in which she resided, into Water street; but being discovered, she was prevented. She then sought for a sharp instrument to dispatch herself in that way, but could procure nothing but an old case knife. The desperate to Cassidy to sharpen, he making no objection, although Mary's object was palpable. With this knife Mary succeeded in making gashes of two inches in her throat, not dangerous ones, however, as an inmate of the lower room knocked it out of her hand.

Notwithstanding the havoc made in this woman's constitution by excessive drinking, she still bore on her countenance some remains of her former handsome features. It was plain to be seen that she had been a beauty—an Irish beauty, whose superior attractions are universally admired—and her manners betokened that at one time she possessed and appreciated polished ease and genteelness. But, alas! how changed! Instead of the table plate! Besotted and degraded, by intemperance, she had ruined her character and become an object of loathing and disgust! She got on her knees before the Mayor and besought him with clasped hands and weeping eyes to spare her life! She prayed to him as to heaven, not to cast her into burning and endless torments, but to allow her probation to repent! The sight moved the spectators to compassion, and well it might, for an inquirement no object of pity, a degraded woman, does not exist. His Honour, duly commiserating the case of the woman, very kindly promised her admission to the almshouse, instead of sending her to prison. Cassidy was committed to jail.

A noise in which the cry of "murder" was conspicuous, issuing from a house in Race street near Broad, between ten and eleven o'clock, on Friday evening the 11th inst. induced the watchmen of the ward, with some attendants to force an admission. He found four men and a woman, all pretty drunk. And as fell of quarrel as nightfall. Being unable to ascertain who was the guilty of raising the row, he ordered all to the lock up, to which house, and on Saturday morning to the Mayor's office for examination. Mooney, the master of the house, was called on for an explanation, and he delivered himself as follows:—

"Last evening, may it please your honour, when I came home to supper Mrs. Mooney—you had no supper!) was, now, will ye—my brother-in-law said to me, 'come here to work the sky, Mooney.' 'Yes, said I, as the nurse's the play, that I may see you sit to one.' 'Come, then,' said he, 'let us have nothing, and Mistress Mooney, being drunk [more, now!] and myself tired, I went up and laid down on a boarder's bed. (Your own bed, Mooney, you know I've slept in the cellar these six weeks!) Directly Mrs. Mooney came in the room, and took a bottle of whiskey from the closet. [Take care, Mooney, you on your oath, before his worship.]—She took a hearty drink—[oh, the baste; he knows he drinks five gallons of gin a week, himself] after which she commenced abusing me. [An' sint my character all naked, an' sint ye a loon yourself—] I retorted, and she shouted murder!"

Mrs. Mooney shed a profusion of tears; saying she was the mother of eleven children, and a wretched and distressed mother indeed. She charged her husband with all her misfortunes—said it was him who was constantly drunk, and that as for herself, no one could allege that she was "ever ought of the way." Her daughter offered to go her security and she was allowed to depart. Mooney was detained.

A riot in which several hundred persons appeared to be engaged, took place in Portland Lane, early on Sunday evening last. This place has, of late, been the scene of many disturbances, and repeated complaints have been lodged by the respectable citizens in the neighbourhood, against those concerned. Heretofore none of the rioters have been identified, and of course the measures taken to preserve the public peace, have not been attended with success. On this occasion, a watchman residing near by with some exertion, succeeded in arresting one young man engaged in the fracas. Attempts were repeatedly made to rescue him as he was being conveyed to the watch house, but without success.

On Monday morning a woman named Mary Ann Sinclair, appeared and made oath that the prisoner, on the evening previous, knocked at her door, and asked for wine. Witness answered that she did not sell liquor, and bade the prisoner begone. Prisoner insisted upon having it, and when witness went in and locked the door to escape his importunities, he tried to break it open. Witness stated further, that the neighborhood was much annoyed on Sunday evenings, by mobs of half grown boys, congregating in the alley, and insisting all within hearing.

Durham, coloured man, sworn.—Lives next door to Mrs. Sinclair—coming home on Sunday evening, found a mob of boys and men, near his door; could not get past, and requested the boys to disperse—[e.g. a repetition of the language of the last witness] whereupon they began "Jim Crow," &c. which deponent had no doubt alluded to him. Said to the mob, why do you interfere with quiet citizens, which started a great outcry among the boys, who answered, "how can you be a citizen, you nigger?" Deponent hurried off for a watchman, and when he returned, he was pointed out as the informer. Several cry'd out, "which is he?" "knock the skunk down," "trounce his nose," &c.—and one fellow, more valiant than the rest, struck deponent a severe blow on the nose, which "staggered" him, and laid him on his back. Deponent got up, as soon as he could, and went with the watchman to assist him in taking off the prisoner. He assailed by brickbats and clubs, and several times nearly carried off his feet by the rush made by those who followed. Mob cried fire, and raised a false alarm.

The prisoner stated that it was the first time he had been in Portland Lane, for many weeks; that he had no connexion, being distracted there by the mob, as he was returning home. He was fined for intoxication and discharged.

A black fellow, well known about the city by the name of Sam Penrose, was arrested on Sunday, charged with disturbing the public peace. He was most fantastically dressed—wearing leather breeches, with stockings of different colours; a military vestcoat, and a coat, like Joseph's, including every variety of colour. The whole was crowned in a bear skin, so arranged, however, as to show a prodigious large spanish cock, decorated with ribbon, which [e.g. now who the heart in most people is supposed to be located. The Mayor demanded to know who and what he was. He answered, that by profession he was a doctor; by practice, a christian. That he prescribed for both soul and body when necessary, and that the means he used, were medicine and prayer. His Honour remarked, that he thought him a fit subject for the penitentiary. Sam answered that the jail was built for sinners. He was not a sinner, but a righteous man, knew no sin, however, as read in religion were not clearly understood—most people, said he, do not know what religion is—look at me and learn! He was committed for thirty days.

A very clever display of pugilism was witnessed on Monday evening, in the open street, near to the Union Hotel. It seems that an exhibition of the science had been advertised to take place on that evening in one of the rooms of the Hotel, and that the two gentlemen who had the honour to appear before the Mayor on Tuesday morning, charged with blackening each other's eyes, thought the price of admission too high, and they resolved upon having a show of their own. To it they went, in good earnest, for some time. Unfortunately they were without gloves, and their doubled fists left serious impressions, wherever they were planted. This created angry feelings, and at length the mob, who at the commencement, thought the boxing much a capital good joke, were obliged to interfere, and convey them both to the watch house. They were bound over for me.

Hopson, a stout lad, of genteel appearance, was arraigned on Tuesday morning, for being concerned with others, in rioting and insulting passengers, in the neighbourhood of Second street market. Several respectable citizens deposed that they were disturbed every evening by a collection of boys in the market, who block up the pavements, hollow and whoop and insult females as they pass along. The gang appears to be regularly organized into a society, with officers, satellites, &c. They have all fictitious names, some of which are, Wildgoose, Columbus, Hercules, Eclipse, Ourang Outang, Slingfire, &c. &c. They are instrumental in causing many false alarms of fire to be raised, and on the whole, are a serious pest and nuisance. Hopson refused to tell the names of his confederates, upon which he was assigned to the Mayor, that his punishment would be the greater. 2 or 300 security was demanded for his appearance at court. His friends went his bail.

A black fellow, calling himself Joseph Dorsey, applied to a citizen on Monday for assistance. He stated that he was a runaway slave—that his master treated him with much cruelty, and since the late insurrection, with great barbarity. He was without shoes, and almost destitute of covering, and begged for sufficient means to convey him to Berks county. The citizen distrusted his tale, and brought him before the Mayor. In the office he was recognised as one of our regular bred wharf-rats, who on several previous occasions, had been detected in palming such like stories on benevolent people. His real name appears to be Charles Lee—a cunning and shrewd imposter, without doubt. He was committed.

The use of Anthracite Coal in Brewing.—In this borough an experiment has lately been discovered by Mr GEORGE LAUER, in the use of Anthracite coal for the brewing of beer. It was introduced on trial, and has proved to answer every purpose as a fuel for that use. He also adds the saving of at least *one-third* the expense of that using wood. Four bushels of coal will brew ten barrels of beer, and one ton of coal, on an average, (36 bushels to the ton) would brew, at a very low estimate, *seventy barrels!* In the reverse it would require three cords of wood to every ton of coal.—*Reading Journal.*

SINGULAR HABITS.—A few days ago an elderly man, of singular habits, attended by a servant, arrived at Perpignan. He takes no aliment that has been cooked, living upon fruit, milk and eggs, with some herbs and roots, in their crude state, rendered solid by abundant slices of raw veal and beef. His drink is water, his couch the ground, or occasionally a chair. In an exposition of his motives for adopting this mode of life, he says the result will be to keep himself in health and strength for 200 years.—*French pap.*

LEGISLATURE OF NEW JERSEY.

Joint-meeting Appointments.

Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1831.

Treasurer, Charles Parker.
Librarian, William Boswell.
Hunterdon. Judge, John Barton.
Commissioners, James Larrison, Alexandria; John Lake, Bethlehem.
Somerset. Commissioner, Henry R. Vandyke, Montgomery.
Monmouth. Justices, William Clayton, Wm. Potts, Charles Little, Samuel Hubbard, Wade Little, Joseph Barclay, Daniel Shinn, Nathan Haywood, Joseph Taylor, Isaac M. Woodward.
Burlington. Mayor of Burlington city, John L. Harris.
Gloucester. Judges, John Dunham, Isaac Hinchman.
Justices, Isaac Hinchman, Ephraim Miller, Charles H. Ellis, Josiah Atkinson, Nathan Thompson, James B. Lair, John Salsbury.
Commissioners, Joseph Saunders, Elias Smith, James B. Lane.
Salem. Judge, Stacy Lloyd.
Justice, Anthony Nelson.
Commissioner, Thomas B. Wood.
Cumberland. Judge, Edmund Sheppard.
Justices, Isaac Whitaker, Edmund Sheppard, John Wishart.
Cape May. Clerk of the Pleas, Jonathan Hand.
Justice, Seth Loring.
Commissioner, Amos C. Morris.

TRENTON, (N. J.) November 12.

THE RACES.—There were some fine running over the course of the Earle Association, near this place on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday last. *Dr. Dewey's mare, Lady Relief*, took the purse on the first day. The time was as follows:—

First Day.—3 miles and repeat—six horses entered.

	Heats.	Time.
Lady Relief,	1—4—1—1	5.26
Warrior,	4—1—3—2	5.46
Wallclever,	3—3—dravn	6.00
Vanrpelder,	3—2—2	5.57
Charles Stewart,	5—6 dist.	
Oscar,	dist.	

Second Day.—1 mile best in 3 heats—7 horses entered.

	Heats.	Time.
Queen Dido,	4—4—3—1—1—1	1.57
Spectator,	3—1—1—2—2—2	1.58
Jesse Fowler,	1—2—2—3—3—3	1.59
Humming Bird,	6—5—4—5—4 dist.	1.51
Oscar,	5—5—2 drawn	1.54
Tom Power,	2 drawn,	1.59
Mary Ann,	Distanced.	

Third Day.—Trotting—2 miles and repeat—four horses entered.

	Heats.	Time.
Sally Miller,	1—2—1	5.55
Bull Calf,	2—1—2	5.54
Columbus,	3—3—4	5.43
Dyer,	4—4—3	

We are informed by those who were upon the Course, that the sport passed off with great harmony. *No Gambling* was allowed.—*Emporium.*

Stage Accident.—The Mass. Journal states that the Boston, Greenfield and Albany stage was upset in Sudbury, near Concord line, on the Evening of 2d inst. by a broken down wagon and an unaccommodating teamster of chairs obstructing the road. The stage was dragged two rods. The stage top was completely stavedin. Miss Everett, a young lady of Princeton, was badly hurt, collar bone broken; Miss Mosier, do. supposed to have two ribs broken; Mr. Goddard and wife, of Princeton, badly injured on the head; Mr. Raymond, from Franklin county, Mass. hurt in arm and head; Mr. E. H. Barret of Camden, Me. slightly injured in the head, and Wm. Parker of Boston, escaped unhurt. Six horses harnessed in this stage, cleared the stage in the fall, taking with them the forward wheels, and passing another six horse stage of the same line, fortunately without coming into contact, ran about three quarters of a mile, were brought up by a load of wood, and became so entangled in the harness that they fell hills and points, and were taken without their having sustained much injury.

Another Murder and Attempt at Suicide.

LITCHFIELD, Ct. Nov. 1.—A murder of a horrid and shocking nature was perpetrated in Goshen, on the 3d inst. It appears that a black fellow named Robert Van Tyne, had for several years lived with a woman (Lydia——) as a wife, though never married—that she had recently determined on leaving him—and on the day of the murder had commenced removing her things out of his house. Van Tyne had in the morning gone out to work, but in the afternoon returned home, procured a pint of rum, and with the woman drank pretty freely; he then invited or followed her into another room—and while there in the act of stooping, either to take out or put something into a trunk, he came behind her and drew a razor across her throat once, and was preparing to repeat it, when she rushed from the house, and fled towards a neighbour's a few rods distance. Just before she reached the house she fell, probably from exhaustion produced by the loss of blood—he immediately came up to her, and gave her two or three additional cuts with the razor, which nearly severed her head from her body, and produced almost instant death. Van Tyne then returned to the house, took down the looking glass, and deliberately gave himself one severe gash across the throat with a razor, as he supposed giving himself a mortal wound; then ran and threw himself down upon the ground beside the woman.—But as the razor had become dulled by the contact with the bones in the neck of the woman, the design of self murder was partialy frustrated. A physician was immediately called, the wound dressed, and it is now thought he will recover. The affair took place in the street leading west from the meeting house, a few rods from the corner.

From the Georgetown (Del.) National Republican, November 11.

Execution of Robert Morris.

A large concourse of people assembled at this place on Tuesday last, to witness the execution of this unfortunate man. He was led to the gallows, which he ascended with a firm and elastic step, about half past two o'clock. A prayer was offered in his behalf by the Rev. John Rogers, and an exhortation delivered, to which he listened with a coolness and indifference that shocked the feelings of all present. He preserved a determined and hardened indifference to his fate to the last moment of his existence. He made no confession under the gallows. When asked if he had any thing to say, he talked a few minutes, but said nothing worth noticing, except that he killed Captain Hilbourn accidentally, and had no malice towards him. His other conversation went to show his indifference and defiance of his doom. He was swung off twice; the rope having parted the first time and let him to the ground, he being a large heavy man. When the rope was loosed from his neck, which had not been dislocated by the tremendous surge, he got up and walked a second time on the platform, with a firm step and determined look. He exclaimed, when they were putting the rope around his neck the second time, "My God, what a hard case is this!" He was hung a few minutes before 4 o'clock. He died in twelve minutes and a half after he was swung off, without a struggle.

The Jewels of the Princess of Orange.

Our readers will remember the facts announced some weeks since that a man had gone off with the supposed wife of Polari, carrying with them a considerable portion of the jewels brought by Polari to this country. The precious couple left this city in the mail on the 13th of August last for Philadelphia, under the assumed name of Robert and wife, and sailed on the 20th for Liverpool in the ship Monongahela. Mr. Raymond one of our Police officers, who had been conversant with many of the projects of Polari and the wife after his arrest and up to that time, sailed in pursuit of them on the 24th, by the ship Sylvanus Jenkins for Liverpool, and arrived the same day with the Monongahela. Under the directions of the Dutch Consul there, warrants for the arrest of Monsieur Robert and his Lady were issued—being surprised and separated they mutually accused each other. The lady was given to understand, however, that there was no disposition to injure her further than to obtain the property which she and Polari on the morning after their seizure at this city had buried in a wood in King's County, and had dug up and carried off, and to procure from her what information she was possessed of as to certain occurrences in Brussels. She immediately consented to surrender the property and go to Holland to disclose all she knew. Mr. Raymond started the same day with her to London, where she was to proceed under the direction of the Dutch Ambassador there, to Amsterdam. The gentleman was brought up for examination the next day, but being unable to answer satisfactorily certain embarrassing questions, it was thought proper to send him to London in charge of two Liverpool Police Officers.—*N. Y. Mer. Adv.*

From the Connecticut Mirror.

AN INGENIOUS SWINDLER.—One day last week just as the steamer Oliver Ellsworth was about to leave the wharf at New York, a personage, with huge black whiskers, and a slightly foreign accent, made his appearance on board, apparently in a great hurry; and his tawny forehead covered with perspiration. Walking up to a knot of passengers, he inquired with much eagerness, if they had seen on board a gentleman whom he proceeded to describe. An answer was given in the negative. He then informed them that he had expected to meet a friend there, who had promised to be present at the time the steamer left, and to pay him some money, for which a creditor of his was then waiting. He desired, he said, to go on in the boat,—and taking out a gold watch, observed, that if any gentleman present could loan him the small sum of twenty dollars, he would leave the watch with him, which, as might easily be observed, would be ample security. A kind-hearted individual standing by, remarked, that he was possessed of but little cash, but that he would advance five dollars, and if any other gentleman would contribute the remaining fifteen, to complete the sum wanted, the contributor of the larger amount might keep the watch, and the gift of five dollars should be at his own risk. An honest Yankee standing near, immediately took from his faded red morocco pocket-book fifteen dollars, and gave to the stranger, who handed, in exchange, the gold repeater, and made off to cancel his debt. The Ellsworth was soon under way—and as she moved along up the East river, the person who had the watch in his possession, mentioned the circumstances to Capt. Waterman, and inquired if the man had returned, to whom he had paid his money. "Let us see your repeater," says the Captain. It was produced. "I rather suspect, my friend," says an observer, "that you are 'done up.'—That watch is not worth one dollar. Like Hackett's time, 'the case is pinchback, and it han't no in'rd's.'" The bitten, chop-fallen, wight turned the gilded bauble over and over in his tough, scamy hand, and eyed it with any thing but a triumphant leer—altering ever and anon, in a most emphatic tone, "Darnation!" When he had sufficiently recovered from his astonishment and indignation, he began to feel compassion for his companion in mortification, who had disbursed the five dollars. He endeavoured to search him out among the condoling passengers. But he was with the absent. When he had fully ascertained the fact that his generous fellow contributor was an accomplice of the whiskerando who had bamboozled him, he gave vent to his anger in the reiterated vociferation of his expressive "Darnation!"

Commerce of the West.

The extent of the commerce carried on in steamboats in the Western waters, may be imagined from the following facts:—

"From 1811, when the first Western steamboat was launched, to the spring of 1831, there had been employed on those waters 402 steamboats, of which 220 were in use last year, and 182 not in existence. Of these 66 were worn out, 37 snagged, 15 burnt, 3 run down by other boats, 4 or 5 stove by ice, sand bars, rocks, &c. and 30 destroyed by causes not exactly known. No less than 60 boats have been building or contracted for within the present year."

The rapid increase of commerce which these facts indicate, is perhaps unparalelled in the history of the world. If this increase be received as the basis of prospective calculations, the result will stagger the confidence of credulity itself, and those whose anticipations of Western greatness have been derided as Utopian, will find that even they are left in arrear, and that the daring wing of hope itself has fallen far short of the probable reality. How cheering is it to the jaded mind of the journalist, to turn aside from

"Every day's report,
Of wrong and outrage with which earth is filled"

From the sickening details of European suffering, blindness and oppression, to the widening prospects of Western America, where wealth seems to wait on enterprise, and happiness on freedom; where a teeming, healthy, virtuous and independent population start up, as by magic, beneath the brightening eye of our common country!—*Ing.*

From the Norfolk Herald, Nov. 9.

THE MURDERER'S DOOM.—We are informed by a gentleman who arrived last evening from Suffolk, that NAT TURNER was tried at Jerusalem on Saturday last, and sentenced, of course, to be hung. His execution is ordered for Friday next.—We also learn that three other slaves are to be executed at the same time and place; one of them taken previously to the apprehension of Nat,—the other two subsequently, and upon Nat's information.

GRIMES ACQUITTED.—The coloured preacher JAMES GRIMES, who was committed about two months since by the examining Court, and subsequently remanded for trial before the Superior Court for Norfolk County, under an indictment of "*conspiring to rebel*" in the late insurrection in Southampton County, was arraigned before that Court, Judge Browne presiding, on Saturday last. The witnesses both on the part of the Commonwealth and the prisoner, being numerous, the case was considerably protracted, and the jury did not retire until a late hour in the afternoon, not agreeing on that evening, (eleven being for acquittal and one for a verdict of guilty,) the verdict of the jury was not rendered until Monday at noon, when the dissenting juror having come over, the prisoner was *acquitted*.

THE MURDERER TAKEN!—A letter from a friend in Smithfield dated yesterday, informs us, that WYATT JOHNSON, the free coloured man announced in our paper of 31st ult. as having murdered his wife and child, at his residence near Smithfield, (Isle of Wight County) on the Wednesday preceding, and made his escape, was apprehended last Tuesday night, by Mr. Josiah Holteman, of the same county, in his kitchen, and committed to Jail.

Change of disposition respecting the tariff—a lesson of moderation to all parties.

[From the Richmond Whig.]

That a Tariff of protection was originally opposed by the North, and sustained by the South, is matter of history not to be denied at this day. How was it then that the North and South have changed sides?—"Thrift, thrift, Horatio," on the one hand; improvidence and extravagance on the other. The Thrift looking ahead provided for the change. Thrift changed capital from shipping to manufactures, while Improvidence sat with her arms folded, and like the Dutchman, went to mill with a stone in one end of his bag of corn for a balance, because his *fader* had set the example. Reverse the system to-morrow and ten years would show the same result. We once heard of a Northern gentleman, who said to a Southerner when complaining of the grievances of the Tariff, "Sir, adopt any system you please, *provided you will engage to stick to it*, and we of the North will give you carte blanche," and he was right. Thrift can suffer but a temporary evil from the loss of capital in a change of occupation.

Taxation Illustrated.—The magnitude and severity of our taxation may be illustrated by a few comparative facts. The gin and whiskey (British spirits) which exhilarate John Bull, yield a sum to the government equal to the revenue of the Spanish monarchy. The tax levied on the beer which slakes his thirst, exceeds the revenue of Bavaria. He pays as much on the tea which refreshes his wife, as Francis the First draws from six millions of Neapolitans—as much nearly on the sugar which sweetens it as twelve millions of Americans pay on all objects whatever; as much on the tobacco which gratifies his appetite as four millions of Italians pay to Charles Felix; as much on the soap that washes his hands, as suffices to support the Pope, with all his soldiers and retinue; as much for the privilege of having daylight in his

The Saturday Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, November 19, 1831.

NOTICE TO AGENTS.

Agents are particularly requested to remit to this office all moneys they may have in their hands, collected from our subscribers. Also, to furnish us with a list of all subscribers in the Saturday Evening Post, in their respective vicinities, who are two years or more in arrears. We especially desire to have the names of all from whom, after this notice, the money is not promptly forthcoming. Such we shall erase from our books without delay, and place their accounts in the hands of proper persons for collection. tf

To Readers and Correspondents.

Marriage and Obituary notices we never publish unless guaranteed by some responsible name. When found in our letter box, unless properly endorsed, they are immediately destroyed. We are pleased, at all times, to oblige our friends, but we cannot be made open to indiscriminate imposition and censure, by publishing communications of this nature, without good authority.

"The Fall of Warsaw," by O. G. is one of the best articles we have seen from his pen. It shall be published shortly.

"Sirius," will obtain the information he asks for, under the proper head in the Encyclopædia Americana. The article is too long for publication in our columns.

We like not the disgraceful rhymes of "B. F." The sentiments in the four first verses do him no credit; and were he in particular all be promises, nobody would thank him for his trouble.

Ichabod's attempt to palm himself off for a correspondent and intimate friend of old Nathan Bunker, won't do. He has some of the real genuine Yankee in him, notwithstanding his blunder about "*total perish*." Nathan never had his equal for correspondent, and he has retired from newspaper life.

"R." is premature in his censure. The course he recommends will be adopted, when the preliminary arrangements are completed. The subject is one of much importance, and obtainable success should not be jeopardized by hasty and indiscreet movements.

Some of L. P.'s verses are admirable. His fifth, however would shame him in print, and we therefore, out of regard to his reputation, do few the publication of the whole.

There is no department of the editorial duties so embarrassing as that of selecting from the mass of poetical lumber which is constantly floating by us, on its downward way to oblivion, matter meet for the eye of our readers. If we apply to the numerous articles placed before us, not the strict standard of criticism, but the acknowledged laws of common sense, there are few that will sustain the examination. We know that "there is no disputing about tastes," and are content that opinions however strange, and partialities however absurd, should be enjoyed by their possessors, without molestation either from reason or ridicule; yet for our own proper satisfaction we require in a production that taxes our time, and claims our commendation, some few material, but much neglected requisites.—For example, we expect that it be in sentiment not wholly false nor flatly absurd, and in diction somewhat intelligible, and *occasionally* accordant with the despised rules of grammar. We candidly confess, however, that it is seldom that these expectations are realized, and to notice the extent to which laws so very lenient are violated would surprise the reader, and certainly give much pain to ourselves.

It would require more space than we can at present devote to this subject, to present the evidence which sustains this allegation; but we dare to assert that so far as regards the first particular—the sentiment or style of thought—in most of the fugitive articles of the day, it is strained and unnatural, or feeble and commonplace. Indeed, in many cases, it is difficult to discover what is the sentiment, for in compliance with the perverted taste of the times, the thought is so loaded with the gorgeousness of gothic adornment—so bedizened with spangles and flowers—that it is as difficult to find, as a lady concealed amid the "void immense" of bishop sleeves.

But the besetting and most unpardonable sin of our rhymsters is affectation. Under the influence of what they suppose poetic refinement and delicate sensibility—a trembling vitality, as they would call it, to the sweet influences of poesy—they give birth to thoughts and feelings far beyond the sympathy or even the comprehension of ordinary mortality. The time has been when the voice of the muse was caught by every ear and responded by every heart. The manly verse of Milton, Shakspeare, Pope and Thomson, is still admired and fully appreciated by the plain and sensible class, which constitutes the thousands of our community; but what comparison will the whip syllabub rhymes of many modern poetasters bear with the works of those immortal writers! True, we have a few good poets—writers who perhaps would not disgrace the times which gave birth to Addison and Johnson, but the fulsome praise of ignorant critics is lavished on them in such abundance, that too often they forget themselves, and by their egotism destroy the favourable impressions which their works have left on the minds of their readers.

The prevalent mode of diction is not less perverted and unnatural. One of our *rhyme-builders* thus grows eloquent on the grace of a lady's gait:

"Her movine was a *dreamlesse*."

Her form, the same writer very elegantly observes, was moulded,

"As if the winds had stolen it and *out*,
And made it."

To the reader of newspapers these are slight and trivial griefs. He may laugh at the folly of the would-be bard, and pass on to another article. Not so the unfortunate editor. Page after page of mingled stupidity and error presents itself:

"We sit with and civility: we read
With serious engrish and an aching head"—

Nevertheless *we must* sit, and *must* read. However, every prospect, dreary soever as it may be, must have its horizon; and even our sufferings, great as they are, find ultimate relief. The perceptions, after being dragged, weary and drooping, through sheets and quires of rhymed nonsense, at length seek refuge in comparative insensibility. The mists of dullness gather round us; rhyme after rhyme rings with drowsy cadence on the unwilling ear, and at length we sink, overpowered, into forgetfulness. In this enviable state of mind, a state which editorial flesh is necessarily heir to, the rainbows of fancy conjured up by our pseudo poets, lose their hues and fade into shot; and the puzzled judgment, after contemplating awhile the mottled collection of dreamy thoughts and indistinct expressions, snatches in blind desperation at the nearest article and consigns it to the devil—the printer's devil of course.

We may hereafter, when opportunity suits, advert more at large to what we consider the prevalent perversions of poetic taste.

A person who signs himself Ezra Booth, lately attached to the Mormonite Society, is publishing in the Ohio Star, a series of letters, with the design to expose the villainies of the leaders of the deluded people.

PREMIUMS OFFERED.

Mr. Lamb, Manager of the Baltimore Theatre and Circus, offers the compensation of one hundred dollars and the clear thirds of the third night's receipts, for the best written Equestrian Melo Drama. Competitors to send their productions to him, by the 10th of December. A Committee of three literary gentlemen, will examine and decide on the articles offered.

Mr. Maywood, on behalf of the Managers of the Chesnut Street Theatre of this city, offers a prize of $300, for the best American play, which shall have for its object, the incorporation and exhibition of a good stock company. The play must be presented at the Theatre, on or before the first of March, 1832. All the productions received, will be submitted to a committee of literary gentlemen of this city.

Mr. Caldwell, of the Cincinnati Theatre, offers a prize of 50 dollars for the best poem of from forty to sixty lines, for the opening of the new Theatre at Cincinnati, on the fourth of July next. The same manager will give a gold medal or a silver cup, value one hundred dollars, for the best Brief History and Defence of the Drama. The selections will be made, and the prizes awarded by a literary committee of three persons. Candidates must forward their productions to James F. Conover, Esq. Counsellor at Law, Cincinnati, Ohio, on or before the first of June 1832.

A premium of $100 is offered by the Louisville (Ky.) Lyceum, for the best *Theory on Education*, dispensing with the requisition, as heretofore announced to the public, which made it necessary that two or more pupils should be examined in accordance with the principles of the theory proposed. The 2d Wednesday in December next, is the day appointed for the examination of the articles which may be offered. The Governor of Kentucky, is authorised to appoint a committee of literary gentlemen to examine the productions, and award the premium.

"The Saturday Evening Post, is certainly incorrect when he says Judge M'Lean "declined a nomination by the antimasonic party." The editor has no authority for such an assertion.—Judge M'Lean avowed himself an antimason; but declined a nomination by *any party* and *gave as his reasons* that Jackson, Clay and Calhoun, were on the field, and he did not wish to increase the number of candidates at this time, before the public. For these and other reasons of a private and personal kind, none of which had any reference to antimasonry, except to express his good wishes for its success, he declined allowing his name to run as a candidate for the presidency."

The editor of the Sun, from whose paper we take the above, perverts the phraseology of our article on the presidential question. We *did say* that "Judge M'Lean declined a nomination by the antimasonic party," but we *did not*, as the editor of the Sun infers, say that this declination was owing to his unwillingness to be identified with the antimasonic cause. For aught we know, Judge M'Lean is as much an antimason as William Wirt or Henry Clay, and would not, therefore, were he disposed to be a candidate, object to a nomination by the antimasons.

Subsequently, in the article which arrested the attention of the editor of the Sun, we say that "he [Judge M'Lean,] may yet be brought out." We of course had reference to the movements of his friends, rather than to his own wishes.

The fawning sycophancy of some of the English prints, in all that relates to the nobility of that nation, not unfrequently excites in us emotions of disgust. A titled man in England seems to be almost an object of adoration—every movement of his body is watched and reported to the public. Even the changes in his countenance, and the intonations of his voice are considered fit subjects for paragraphs!

Connected with the late Coronation of King William and Queen Adelaide, we find, in late British journals, many paragraphs of this character. We know not in what estimation they are held by the enlightened inhabitants of Great Britain, but we feel as if they, and all others, not enslaved by ignorance and tyranny, should be ashamed of such idolatry, and base devotion to men.

Under the head of "Coronation *Anecdotes*," in Bell's Weekly Messenger, of Sept. 11th, we notice the following:—

"His majesty was much affected on entering the Abbey. Immediately after descending from the state carriage, and on entering the robing room, his majesty desired a glass of water to be brought him."

"The Duke of Wellington and the Lord Chancellor were engaged in earnest conversation for a short time, during a part of the ceremony."

"When the choristers were singing the Coronation Anthem of Handel, the Duke of Cumberland marked the time most accurately with his baton."

The following is given in the same paper, as a part of the ceremony observed at the Coronation:—

"The Holy Bible.—The Dean then took the Holy Bible from the altar, and delivered it to the Archbishop, who, attended by the rest of the bishops, presented it to the King, saying, 'our gracious King,' &c. The King then returned the bible to the Archbishop, who gave it to the Dean, to be by him replaced on the altar.

The ceremonies attending the Coronation, must have been exceedingly edifying, as they elicited the most enthusiastic applause from the spectators!

A young man, calling himself *Ebenezer Wright*, was arrested on Wednesday last, by high constable Curry, charged with forging prize lottery tickets. Wright, it appears, on Monday last, presented a ticket, purporting to be a $20 prize in the Virginia Lottery, to Mr. Irvin, corner of Third and Union streets, which was cashed. The ticket was afterwards discovered to be a forgery. On Wednesday, Wright presented another ticket, purporting to be a prize of $150, at the same office. Mr. Irvin had doubts of the genuineness of the ticket, and accused Wright of swindling. Assistance was sent for, and Wright detained; but not without considerable resistance, during which he drew from his pocket a loaded pistol, and presented it to the breast of one of his assailants; making an effort, at the same time, to destroy the ticket by swallowing it. He was committed to prison by the Mayor, before whom the examination took place.

Wright, we are informed, has been dealing largely in lottery tickets for a number of years past, by which he has sunk a considerable sum of money, notwithstanding, on one occasion, he drew a prize of 1500 dollars. He remarked to the officer who arrested him, that lotteries had cheated him out of a clever fortune, and he thought retaliation no more than justice.

The Anti-masonic Central Committee of this state, have issued a circular appointing the 22d of February ensuing, as the time for holding a Democratic Anti-masonic State Convention, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor; for forming an electoral ticket for President and Vice President of the United States, and for the adoption of such measures, as shall ensure the success of such tickets as may be agreed upon. The Delegates to this convention, appointed by each congressional district, will convene at Harrisburg.

Two Democratic State Conventions, it is probable, will be held for the same purpose. One on the eighth of January ensuing, and the other on the 4th of March. This latter will, it is presumed, nominate George Wolf, Esq. for a re-election. How we may judge from the spirit of the resolutions adopted at the primary meetings, will nominate electoral tickets, pledged to support Gen. Andrew Jackson for the Presidency, and George M. Dallas for the Vice Presidency of the United States.

The National Republicans have not, as yet, made any preparations for holding a state convention. We presume it is their intention so to do, and in this event, we may calculate upon having four candidates for the Governatorial chair, and three for the highest office in the gift of our people.

Mr. G. W. Lee, the gentleman referred to by Anderson, the vocalist—whose exculpatory statement we published last week—as the person who had insulted his wife, on the passage to New York, and aided in producing an excitement against him in New York, has published another version of the affair, which he substantiates by oath. He denies the material part of Anderson's affidavit, and fastens on him the charge of having abused the Yankees.

We trust Anderson has too much discretion to attempt to play in this place. As quiet and orderly as our citizens are in general, we are decidedly of opinion that he would not be allowed a hearing. The charges made against him, whether true or false, have produced an excitement in this city, which will operate to his disadvantage. Past experience proves, that when stirred up to wrath, Philadelphians can be as noisy, and as outrageous as their brethren of the city of Gotham.

"The Workingman's Companion," No. 2, published in London under the superintendence of the Society for the diffusion of Useful Knowledge, has been reprinted in this city, in a cheap form, and is now offered for sale by Messrs. Carey & Hart. The demand for the first No. has been so great, that a fourth edition is now on sale.

Of the merits of the second number we cannot speak too highly. It contains that particular kind of information, written in an agreeable and fascinating style, which every working man should be possessed of. It is calculated to benefit him in his business, his studies, and his recreations; and abstract from these considerations, to make him wiser and better. The society under whose auspices these works are being published, deserve all credit for their labours. We trust they will be extensively circulated here.

The feelings of our citizens have been raised to a high degree of excitement and indignation, by the recent discovery of a crime, of the most base and iniquitous complexion, committed by an Englishman, for some years past a resident of this city. The particulars are too revolting for publication; suffice it to say, that the incestuous wretch has escaped the wrath of his neighbours, and the penalty of the law, by a speedy flight.—The woman, we understand, was taken before the Mayor, and bound over for trial in the sum of $1000.

Trade of the Schuylkill.—Descended last week with 92 boats carrying, 2207
1830 do do per last report, 63637
1831 do do 65844

On the 29th of last month, a public dinner was given at Nashville, Tennessee, to Major Eaton. The company was large and respectable. The list of the regular toasts is as follows:

"*Woman*.—Where woman is the throne, pulsed be the hand, and blistered the tongue that could be raised but to defend her, or speak but to praise her."

The Nashville Republican says—

"The concluding sentiment was received with general bursts of applause, as it was successively announced by each of the officers of the day."

COUNTERFEITING.

West Chester, (Pa.) Nov. 16.—The most important cause which came before the late Court of Quarter Sessions, at this place, was that of the Commonwealth *vs.* J. C. Saunders, who was indicted for a conspiracy, to defraud the citizens of this Commonwealth, by circulating certain counterfeit bills. Some very interesting facts were disclosed during the progress of the trial. It appears that the circulation of counterfeit money has been reduced to a perfect system. It is the business of one individual to procure the money from Canada, where it is made. This individual disposes of it in large quantities to persons who are termed carriers. These carriers sell it in smaller quantities to persons who are termed customers, and these customers pass it off upon the innocent and unsuspecting as good money. These facts were testified to by an accomplice in the business. The trial commenced in the morning; the court was occupied during the greater part of the day with hearing the testimony. The Jury retired about 8 o'clock, and returned a verdict next morning of guilty. The prisoner was sentenced to four years confinement and hard labour in the Penitentiary at Philadelphia. Dodson and J. Hemphill, Jr. for the prisoner, and Van Amringe, Attorney General, for Commonwealth.—*Advocate*.

The Newbern, N. C. Spectator, of Nov. 11, says:—About four o'clock, on the morning of the last Sunday in October, the dwelling house of Dr. Robert Dickson, of Jones county, was entirely destroyed by a sudden gust of wind. It was a large, substantial two story building, but so violent was the wind, that in a few seconds, there was nothing to be seen but a mass of crushed timber, prostrate chimneys, and broken furniture. The kitchen was unroofed, as were also the smoke house, a barn and two cribs. Among the eight persons who were in the house at the time, and whose preservation is almost miraculous, was a man charged with the murder of the late Spencer Conway. He adroitly took advantage of the confusion to elude the vigilance of his guard, and made his escape into the woods.—Loaded however, as he is with irons, he can scarcely hope to get off.

A Safety Paint for Dirigibles.—Every one has heard of the Volcanic Island which has lately been thrown up in the Mediterranean, near the south coast of Sicily, and of which the English took possession under the name of Graham's Island. It appears that the inhabitants of Sciacca, a little Sicilian town almost in sight, considering this an insult, proceeded in a body to the Island, tore down the flag which had been planted upon its summit, and claimed possession in the name of their sovereign. As their proceedings have been approved by the Vice-Roy of Sicily, the affair will doubtless cause some excitement, and the poor Sicilian Government will be compelled to make apologies.—The Island was indeed first seen and made known by the captain of a French vessel, whose name was Corsi. The rights arising from discovery, therefore, belong to France, those from vicinity to Naples, and those from first possession to England.—*Washington Globe*.

The board of Managers of the American Colonization Society have issued, in the National Intelligencer, a long Address to the Auxiliary Societies. The Society was established in the year 1817. Towards the promotion of the Colony, nineteen expeditions have been fitted out, and 1631 emigrants, including recaptured Africans, landed on the shores of Africa. There are now two thousand colonists. The expense has been almost wholly defrayed by contributions from individuals. The contributions received from 1820 to 1830 inclusive amount to $112,941,—the expenditures in the same interval to a sum less by $6,394. The Board of Managers insist that the salubrity of Liberia is not inferior to that of the Southern portions of the United States, and that their enterprise "holds out the promise of boundless benefit and grandeur to a large portion of the inhabitants of two quarters of the globe."

Several individuals in the vicinity of Connersville, New Jersey, were lately bitten by a species of venomous spider, and nearly died from the bite. Their cure is attributed to the internal and external use of the expressed juice of the *plantago major*, or common plantine. The spider is described as being very small, and of a jetty blackness.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Taxes!—If one excellent night, says a late York Republican, the TAX BILL goes into operation in this month.—The public debt is over $15,000,000. It was enlarged last winter about 5,000,000 of dollars, and we presume will be increased at the coming session above $5,000,000 more.—This will bring it up to $20,000,000. The interest on the sum is ONE MILLION, but much more must be raised to pay the collectors, &c. therefore, we may set the sum down at $1,300,000!!!

Dr. Pascalis's "Tribute on the Life and Character of the Hon. Samuel Latham Mitchill," has been published. It contains a recapitulation of the scientific and professional history of the distinguished subject of the work, executed in a plain and unaffected style and manner, and doing as much justice to his character as the limits of his performance would admit.

Miss Porter's last Romance of the "Field of Forty Footsteps," is a tale of London, during the Commonwealth; and it embodies one of the most striking legends to be found in the traditional lore of dust or any other country. The spot where the chief event occurred, may even now be pointed out, and is often explored by the lovers of ideal and romantic ground. A correct and cheaper edition of this celebrated work has just appeared.

Ladies Wanted.—A paper printed in the state of Alabama, speaks of a most deplorable and alarming scarcity of young ladies. Every respectable female, native or stranger found there, is as soon as possible, hurried to the hymeneal altar. The young men are as one hundred to one of the young ladies. Whether the cottons or the broad cloths are frowned upon or not, the ladies are always welcomed with smiles. They shall have protection forever.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer adds another to the list of suggested candidates for the Vice Presidency, by proposing Col. James Barbour of Virginia, formerly Secretary of War, and Minister to England.

Hard Bounce.—It is asserted in a paper published in Philadelphia, that a gentleman having recently made a "complete catalogue of all the rocks to be found between Philadelphia and Norristown," purposes to give a voluntary lecture. In our mind he must have his hands full.

The smallest coin in Venice was called a *gazette*, and as the first newspapers printed there were sold for that sum a-piece, they were thence called gazettes.

Late on Saturday afternoon, there was a furious fight, in Callowhill near Schuylkill Sixth street, the combatants being the white wife of a negro—but not a gentle Desdemona—and several she devils of her husband's colour. They had pretty completely stripped each other when our informant left the place.

We learn that the small pox made its appearance recently at the Savage factory, about 15 miles from Baltimore; and at the last accounts, thirty persons were afflicted with that loathsome disorder.

Nat Turner.—The Petersburgh Intelligencer learns by a gentleman from Southampton, that the fanatical murderer, Nat Turner, was executed according to sentence, at Jerusalem, on Friday last, about 1 o'clock. He exhibited the utmost composure throughout the whole ceremony; and, although assured that he might, if he thought fit, address the immense crowd assembled on the occasion, declined availing himself of the privilege, and told the Sheriff in a firm voice, that he was ready. Not a limb nor a muscle was observed to move. His body, after death, was given over to the Surgeons for dissection.

Tea and Coffee.—The duties on Teas and Coffee, are to be reduced after the 1st of January next. The duty on Coffee will be 1 cent. per pound. On Bohea Teas 4 cents per pound; on Hyson and other Black Teas, 10 cents per pound; on Green Teas, 15 cents per pound; Hyson and Young Hyson Teas, 18 cents per pound; Gunpowder and Imperial Teas, 25 cents per pound, after the 1st day of January, 1832.

In the late Tariff Convention in New York, thirteen States and one Territory were represented as follows:—Maine, 4 delegates; New Hampshire, 23; Vermont, 0; Massachusetts, 32; Rhode Island, 8; Connecticut, 64; N. York, 192; New Jersey, 60; Pennsylvania, 108; Delaware, 7; Maryland, 24; Ohio, 2; Virginia, 2; District of Columbia, 1. The Convention recommended another Convention of the friends of the System in the South and South Western and Western States, to be held at Cincinnati, on the first Monday in January next.

Fruits of Cuba.—A traveller says that in passing between Terre Heute and Vincennes, he saw a field of corn of 300 acres.

Measures have been recently taken, by citizens of Chester and Lancaster counties, to procure the formation of a new county from contiguous portions of the two named.

Jacqueline of Holland will interest novel-readers generally. It contains many striking historical pictures, and several well-drawn characters; the best of them being Jacqueline, Philip of Burgundy, and the chiefs of the rival Dutch factions. On English ground the author treads like a stranger. Gloucester and Bedford he should have left to Shakspeare.

The Hon. John Q. Adams has proceeded to Washington, having passed some days in this city. He was greeted here by numbers of our most respectable citizens, who witnessed with particular pleasure his vigor of body, and activity of mind. We learn that he intends to take his seat in Congress without loss of further time, and we trust, with the disposition to assist our national councils, according to the measure of his peculiar experience, and unequalled political knowledge.

The whole vote in the 14 wards of the city of New York last week, was 16032. The highest vote on the Anti-Masonic ticket was 308—on the working men's ticket, 620.

Mr. Sinclair and Miss Hughes are performing at the Park theatre, New York. Hackett has an engagement there. Mrs. Duff is performing at the new theatre, Richmond Hill, New York. The manager has a new company at the house, judging from the names. Neither of the theatres at Baltimore are now open. One of the Holliday street theatre was burned on Saturday night last, there were not one hundred and fifty persons present. Lamb is an efficient manager, and gets along pretty well with the Circus.—His scenery is good, but his actors, the stock company, are horrible. The horsemanship, still vaulting, &c. are extraordinary.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson have been re-engaged for three nights at the Tremont Theatre. Mr. Forrest brought forward the Gladiator at that establishment on Monday evening last.

Steam engines are made in Pittsburg for less than half the price paid for them in 1818, and cheaper than they are in Liverpool and Manchester.

King Leopold has issued orders that the National flag of Belgium shall consist of three colours—red, yellow, and black—arranged in vertical stripes, in the same way as the French tri-colours.

The York, Pennsylvania, Republican of Tuesday last, says, flour, we understand, has been selling in this town at $7.75 per barrel, whilst in Baltimore it sells at $5,83.

The ward and township meetings of the Jackson party on Monday evening, generally agreed to hold the state convention of the 4th of March, and to recommend the following ticket: President, Andrew Jackson; Vice President, George Mifflin Dallas; Governor, George Wolf.

Examinations, by taking levels and surveys, are making under the direction of Enoch Lewis, Esq., Engineer, of the new contplated route for a Rail Road, from Wilmington to Downingtown.

The Wheeling Times states that there are thirteen steam Engines in operation in that town, many of which are of the largest class.

On the 4th inst. the Cotton Gin of Josiah Cofield, Esq. of Edenton, N. C. was entirely destroyed by fire, with the cotton and other articles which were within. The accident occurred from a spark flying from a candle which a young girl had, and was instantly communicated to the cotton, which caused almost an immediate conflagration. The loss is said to be considerable.

We learn from the last Scioto, Ohio, Gazette, that the celebrated American System Ox, which was exhibited at the recent Canal celebration in Chillicothe, has been slaughtered, and found to weigh 2,272 pounds, net beef. It was a beautiful animal, eight years old last June; and was raised and fed by George Renick, Esq. of Ross county.

Mr. John V. Cresap was shot, about 9 o'clock on Sunday evening last, while on the lawn near his residence in the parish of West Baton Rouge, La. The shot entered the body on the left breast, and some of them are lodged in the left shoulder. The wound in the wounds are not considered dangerous. The person shooting was so near that the wadding entered and lodged in the flesh.

A powder Magazine blew up at Savannah on the 26th Oct. It was supposed to have been fired in coopering a fierce containing 150 or 200 lbs. damaged powder. The building was burst into fragments, and thrown a great distance. Seven persons were killed—five in the mill, and two without.

Silliman's Journal for October, published a few days since, contains a notice of an attempt made at Sackett's Harbor to manufacture, on a pretty large scale, sugar and molasses from the potato.

Interesting Experiment.—Mr. Badger gave a very satisfactory exhibition of burning Anthracite coal, in Rowdon Square, on Friday evening. He united and caused to burn briskly about three pecks of Lackawan Coal, in an open cage constructed for the purpose. The cage containing the coal exhibited a solid body of fire. It shows very clearly that this coal does not require a great draft to it—and with the aid of a well constructed grate (different from any now in use) it may be made to throw out a greater quantity of heat, than can be derived by the present mode of burning it. Our churches may be warmed by a suspended grate, with a condenser to carry off the gas—at a trifling expense, and made perfectly comfortable.—*Boston Evening Gazette*.

A bear about half grown was killed a short distance from this town on Monday morning last. Brain it appears, had ventured down from his lurking places in the mountain early in the afternoon to indulge his appetite with a mess of corn, in a cornfield near town, when he was disturbed by a set of Curs which gave the alarm to some of our sporting citizens, who, after pursuing him a short distance, overtook him and caused him to pay dear for his temerity.—*Mifflintown Pa. Tel.*

Sad Affair.—On Friday last in East-Bradford, a black man named Jo, having got into a dispute with a white man—the latter discharged a gun at him, which was in his hand. The charge of shot entered the right arm a little below the joint and shattered it. Jo was taken to the Poor House, where on Sunday afternoon the arm was amputated half way from the elbow to the shoulder, by Dr. Bannon, Physician to the Institution, aided by Dr. Tamman, whom he had called in on consultation. We do not know enough of the particulars to speak more fully of the transaction which rendered the operation necessary, but certainly it was a sad affair.—*Village Record*.

Millennium Accident.—We understand, says the Bridgetown (N. J.) Observer, that on Saturday, the 22d ult. as Mr. Ezra F. Randolph, and wife, of Shiloh, were on their way in a cart, to attend a three days meeting, the horse, in descending a hill, stumbled, and Mrs. Randolph was precipitated out of the cart; the wheel passed over the body. She was helped in again by her husband, and they immediately returned home, before they reached which, Mrs. R. became speechless. Medical aid was immediately called in, but it proved of no avail: Mrs. Randolph expired in about half an hour. Her remains were interred on Sunday, attended by a large concourse of afflicted relatives and friends.

Conundrum.—What is that which gives a cold, cures a cold, and pays the doctor's bill? *Answer*.—A draft.

The Boxing papers of Tuesday, bring us the result in part, of the elections held in that city, on Monday, together with returns from a few of the neighbouring towns. In ten out of twelve Wards in Boston, the vote stood, for Lincoln, National Republican candidate, for Governor, 2151; Ledyard, Antimasonic, 491; Morton, Jackson, 382. Thirteen towns in the vicinity, including Salem and Charlestown, give Lincoln 2930, Ledyard 718, Morton 697.

Schooner Charles Doggett, Capt. James Hallet, of Barnstable, has brought into Fenton since the last of July, 709 bbls. mackerel. The last trip, she was out but nine days, and caught 300 bbls.

Mr. Berrien, late Attorney General of the United States, has been nominated to succeed Mr. Lumpkin, of Georgia, in the lower house of Congress, from that State.

A writer in the Petersburg (Virginia) Intelligencer, says—"The sentiment is gaining ground in Virginia, that the whole African race ought to be removed from among us. Many people feel unwilling to die and leave their posterity exposed to all the ills which, from the existence of slavery in our State, they have themselves so long felt. Others are unwilling themselves longer to suffer these inconveniences—some of our best citizens are already removing—others will doubtless follow, unless they can see a probability that at some period, the evil will be taken away."

Chief Justice Marshall has so far recovered, that on Saturday he took exercise out of doors, and suffered no inconvenience from the exertion.

The New Bedford Gazette states, that a coloured man having been observed in the room where the Siamese twins were exhibiting, who had gained admittance without paying, Otway Cuy suddenly marched up, seized him and accused him of it, which so frightened the poor fellow that he fainted.

Indian Law.—The Vevay Monitor of the 20th ult. states that a horse thief had been tried in that place, and sentenced to be confined in the penitentiary three years, to pay a fine of fifty dollars, and to be disfranchised for seven years.

The Rail-road Company gave on Saturday last, a fete to the neighborhood of Bordentown. A locomotive engine and its cars made a trip over a portion of the road.

Captain Rogers, at Portland, from St. Ubes, 5th October, states that it was reported at that place that insurrectionary movements had taken place at Oporto, but to what extent he did not learn.

A letter from Paris of Sept. 27th, received in London, states that the French government has granted 15 millions of francs for the relief of trade and industry.

The Indiana Democrat contains a notice of an intended application to the Ohio Legislature for an act to incorporate a company for the purpose of making a rail-road from Cincinnati to the State line; and, with the leave of the legislature of the State of Indiana, to extend the same to Indianapolis, and elsewhere in said State. Also to empower said company to make another rail-road from the northern termination of the Miami Canal to such point on Lake Erie as they may deem most eligible.

By a vote of 168 to 21, the house of Representatives of Vermont have instructed their Judiciary Committee to bring in a bill abolishing imprisonment for debt on all contracts entered into after the first of January next.

Lord Brougham, in a discussion in the House of Lords, which took place on the evening of the 22th September, having occasion to speak of certain sinecures in his gift, and particularly of one which was worth £9000 per annum asserted that it was once held by the celebrated "Nell Gwynne."

Post offices were first established in Paris, 1462; in England, 1581; in Germany, 1641; in the Turkish dominions, 1748; regulated by Parliament and made general in England, 1656; and in Scotland, 1695.

A New Usage.—Two abercmakers, named Winter and Sanderson, at Troy, packed up their goods on Saturday night, and as soon as Sunday commenced, had teams prepared to take their goods and decamp to some other place to commence business. Their creditors could not arrest them on a civil process, so they gave a "hallo! stolen goods! thieves!" and legged on to the bodies of the cunning fellows, for disturbing the peace, breach of Sabbath, &c. when they were committed to be examined on Monday, when the affair took a civil turn.—*Rochester Advertiser*.

The Illinois Patriot gives the particulars of a foul murder of a boy 14 years old, son of a Mr. Loften, by an Irishman, named James Sullivan, alias Patrick Cavens. Sullivan had recently lived with the father of the boy. The latter had been sent a short journey to collect a debt of 20 dollars. Sullivan happened to be at the place where the boy received the money—was travelling the same road back with him—and the lad kindly took him upon his horse behind him. In passing a wood he murdered him for the paltry sum of twenty dollars, and has escaped.

It is difficult, says the N. Y. American, to come to a definite conclusion in running over the English papers, as to what will really be the course of the Reform Bill through the British House of Lords. Of its ultimate passage, there can hardly be a doubt; but if confidence is to be placed in the representations of some of the English journals, the opposition will be so formidable as to call for a much larger creation of Peers than was originally contemplated in such an emergency.

A sailing match took place at Savannah, on Thursday week, between a sloop boat, and one rigged as a schooner, the distance being 18 miles and back again. The sloop won by 200 yards. Time 7 hours.

On Friday a man was killed by the bursting of a boiler of the steamboat Cygnet, on her way from Fredericksburg to Washington.

Gov. Vroom has issued his proclamation, appointing Thursday, the 8th of December, to be observed throughout the state of New Jersey, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer to Almighty God, for the numberless blessings with which the citizens of that state have been favoured during the past year.

The chap who lately got into trouble by breaking windows at the Tremont Theatre, was not heard 'down East,' but in N. Orleans. He was going out, with about 40 other mechanics, to build a Bank; and the vessel, after waiting for him some time, sailed with his baggage and tools.—*Boston Patriot*.

A fellow in Albany, who was sent with oats to feed horses, went off and offered them for sale at the watch-house, which he mistook for a grocery. He confessed his guilt, and was sent to jail.

We mentioned some time since, the death of a Mr. Meyer, at Bogota, Columbia, by assassination. He was a German by birth, and a very inoffensive man. A paper before us from that capital states that the murderers, Manuel Montes, Manuel Tirado, Antonio Gomez, Jose Maria Garcia, and Francisco Carnaquel, had been tried, condemned, and executed. This is honourable to the Colombian government, and evinces their determination to administer justice in a firm and impartial manner.

The Tennessee Banner says,—if Congress had no right to establish a National Bank, because the authority is not expressly given in the Constitution, then the Legislature of Tennessee had no right to institute a Bank, for the Constitution of that state confers no such power, and yet it has been exercised, and with the co-operation of Mr. Grundy, of the U. States Senate, who is opposed to the general institution. Nor is this all, the local Bank is considered by some as particularly objectionable, on account of its anomalous provisions.

Mr. Richards, an engineer of Bristol, states that he has perfected an "Endless Power Machine," which is now in action; and which, he asserts, will supercede the use of steam in every case. The engine is self-acting, and may be made equal to 250 horse power.

In pulling down a brick building in Pearl street, New York, on Friday afternoon, a section of the wall unexpectedly fell, and buried four of the workmen beneath it.—They were immediately dug out. One or two of them were carried to the hospital dangerously wounded.

"Show me an honest man," says the cynic, "and I'll show you a lock of hair growing in the palm of his hand." It is computed that 40,000 pipes of Madeira wine are sold annually in Europe, though the Island does not produce more than a hundred thousand; and it is believed that ten pipes of French brandy are sold in New York for every one imported. "Give me," said a French merchant, "six hours notice of what wine you like, and you shall have it out of these two barrels." Need we wonder that "*sto much* complaints" are rife, and that drunkards are short lived.

Mr. Gray, of Southampton, Va. has taken down the confession of Nat Turner, and, according to the Richmond Compiler, has proceeded to Baltimore with the manuscript, to have it put to press. It will make about 16 octavo pages, and it is intended to print 50,000 copies.

On the 5th inst. the prisoners of Norwalk, Ohio, in two parties, commanded by Col. Hamilton and Major Jenny, turned out on a muster-ground, and killed thirty-two hundred and seventy-five.

Melancholy Intelligence.—We have seen an extract of a letter from Maj. Dougherty, agent of the Pawnees, to his brother, which says that the small pox has been committing dreadful ravages among the Pawnee Indians. Nearly the whole of one tribe (the Pawnee Republic) of about 3,500 souls, have been swept off—the number of dying daily being so great that they had not been able to bury them. The cause of the disease being so fatal among them is, that they immediately plunge into the water as soon as it makes its appearance—thus driving the disease inwardly. Scarcely an instance is known of recovery, when they are attacked by this terrible malady.—*Missouri Republican*.

Salt in France is a monopoly of Government. In France a law exists, that if any person manufactures it for his own use, even if he draws a bucket of water from the ocean and converts it into salt, he shall be sent to the galleys. According to Hassel, there are about one hundred and twenty millions of pounds of salt annually manufactured in Prussia.

"*Hords of Families*."—There are now in the employ of George George, Esq. clothier of Frome, three men who are the fathers of no less than fifty-four children, namely, Job Penny, 20; James Butler, 17; William Timbury, 17.—*Bath (Eng.) Her*.

A true Neutral Wildfire.—A member of the Kentucky legislature, not long since, bit off the ear of the Sheriff, and then took to his heels.

Extraordinary Subscription.—The Christian Advocate and Journal, being the official organ of communication between the officers of the Methodist Episcopal Church and their people, has at this time a subscription list of seventy-five thousand. It is the largest newspaper subscription in the world.

An importer of *British goods in Charleston*, S. C. has fallen under heavy censure for bringing into the market a quantity of children's pocket handkerchiefs, having on them pictures unsuited to that meridian of the country.

Bells were introduced into English churches about A. D. 700, and used to be baptised and named before they were hung. St. Peter's bell, at Rome, weighs 180,000 lbs.; St. Paul's, 8,000; Great Tom, of Oxford, 17,000 lbs.; Lincoln, 9,000 lbs.; and St. Ivan's of Moscow, 128,000 lbs.

The capital at Washington is built of white freestone, and is the most magnificent building in the United States. The principal building is 340 feet by 120, with two projections, one 160 feet by 65, the other, 178 by 80. It is surrounded by an elegant iron paling which encloses 20 acres of ground, planted with various kinds of trees and shrubs. It cost 3,000,000 of dollars.

The monument intended to be erected in St. Paul's church yard, New York, to the memory of Thomas Addis Emmet, Esq. was received in that city a few days since.—It is a very massive column of marble, all in one piece; and including the base or pedestal, is thirty two feet in height.

The ship Thames, arrived at Quebec, a few days since from London. On the 30th of October, off Bird's Island, one of the Bird Isles, fell in with the wreck of the Lady Digby from Liverpool for Quebec, and took off Mr. Cruickshanks, nine seamen, and eight settlers. The Lady Digby was wrecked on the 19th ult.—Thirty seven passengers were drowned. The captain, mate, carpenter, cook and one seaman, had taken the long boat, but their fate was not known.

Resolutions were recently passed, at a meeting at Fayetteville, for making suitable acknowledgements to those who contributed to the relief of the sufferers by the fire which destroyed that town. The amount received has exceeded $62,000. It is thought nearly certain that the Presbyterian and Episcopal Churches will soon be rebuilt.

We learn from the Portland Argus, that the Adjutant General of Maine, by order of the Governor and Council, has issued a general order requiring the militia of the state to hold themselves in readiness to meet such requisitions as the President may deem necessary to protect our territory from invasion and our citizens from capture. This looks a little warlike.

Three men on board a small fishing boat called the Amelia, were drowned in Boston harbor a few nights since, in consequence of being run a foul of by the brig Lecinia, Capt. Suns

Variety's the very spice of life
That gives it all its flavour.

WHAT I LIKE TO SEE.

I like to see an interesting, smart young man.
That strives to know all people's business but his own;
Pries into every secret, spreads what news he's got,
And answers every question, address'd to him or not.

I like to have such people by,
They're so much like my friend, Paul Pry.

I like to see young people talking with old men.
Tell how Exchange is: what ships arrive, where and when
Talk politics, talk loudly, boldly speak his will,
And if another speaks, let him speak louder still—

I like to hear such talk, 'tis glorious,
'Tis charming nay, 'tis sonorous.

I like to see a married man, move from his wife,
Go to some other place and lead a merry life,
Visit young ladies, and suffer cuts from them,
Yet serve to win their whole attention from young men—

'Tis so much like a man I know,
I like it, 'tis so consistent too.

I like to see a neat, good-looking married man,
That has not much to do, write Poetry, if he can,
Address it to young ladies, now that it is true,
But never write about his wife, that would not do—

I like to see them lovely at the shrine,
'Tis so much like a certain friend of mine.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

1. The elder Kean was in good health at the ——— Southwark brewery, where they continue to brew ——— superlative cloths and consistencies.

2. One or two young gentlemen can be accommodated with ——two hundred women, who understand making pantaloons.

3. The first rate new ship Maria—walked into a house in Second street, and stole—Roper's Gymnasium.

4. For sale a three story brick house, with brick—cord fashions—and a variety of other needful work.

5. Last evening, the conviction of the Temperance Society took place in ——several households of brandy, gin, &c.

6. A man last evening slipped off from Chesnut street wharf into—Christ Church steeple, and was not seen afterwards.

7. Shocking depravity. A boy not 6 years old, was convicted last week of stealing—900 tuil guinea.

PETER PINDAR.

Newspaper Sharpness.—Reader if you borrow this paper, send it right back—as you may feel cheap after you have finished this paragraph.

If the tailor sends a *new coat* home to you, would you think your neighbor fair in his request for the first use of it?

If the baker leaves you a *hot loaf*, should you like to lend it to your neighbor, and have it returned cold with the corners knawed off?

If the penny-post leaves a *letter* on your counter, should you think it right in your neighbor to seize it, before you had time to read it, to *tally* a load of potatoes on it, and thank you for the use of it some hours after, if he should not be so unfortunate as to lose it?

If these things are not right—*then it is not right to borrow a new paper on the day when it is published.*

We have received a request from one of our subscribers to discontinue his paper for the present, for no other reason than that he is *plagued by borrowers*. We presume they are not such persons as he can very well drop the use of his paper. So it is *with you, borrower*, whoever you are! The person who lent you this, although he apparently did it with much pleasure, wished that you would take the paper yourself, and not take his *coat, hot loaf, and letter*, before he has made full use of them himself.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

A cockney, complaining one day that he had lost his appetite, was advised to eat oysters before dinner, which would be the means of restoring it. The next day he met his friend, and upbraided him with the folly of his prescription, stating, that he "had eaten a *hundred oysters* in the morning, and did not find his appetite a bit better."

A distinguished gentleman of Pennsylvania, whose nose and chin were both very long, and who had lost his teeth, whereby the nose and chin were brought near together, was told, "I am afraid your nose and chin will fight before long; they approach each other very menacing." "I am afraid of it myself," replied the gentleman, "for a great many words have passed between them already."

A young lady, who had been severely interrogated by an ill-tempered counsel, observed, on leaving the witness box, that she never before fully understood what was meant by *cross examination*.

A countryman from Vermont offered a horse for sale to a merchant in Boston. The merchant supposing that the fellow had procured the horse dishonestly, asked if he knew 'Squire ———, of Windsor, Vt. He answered, "Yes." "Well," says the merchant, "he is a great rascal." "Very well," replied the jockey, "he says the same of you." Being asked which he believed—"faith, I believe you both."

The sun-dial was invented by Papirius Cursor, 293 years before Christ. It was long after the invention of dials before mankind began to form any idea of clocks, nor is it known at what period they were first invented. A clock was presented to Pepin, King of France, by Pope Paul I. about 1000 years ago, which was supposed to be the only one in the world.

Who is there, who in the sanctuary of his hidden thoughts, would balance a moment, in forming a partnership for life, between a flaunty belle though robed in the finest silks of Persia, and tinted ever so brightly with native or apothecary's vermillion—and a plain young lady, neat, modest, intelligent, instructed with a full mind and and unlgated heart.

St. Clair's Defeat.—It was forty years on Friday last, November 4, since Gen. Arthur St. Clair was defeated by the Indians and British, in the Western Territory, which then was a wilderness; but which now is a populous and flourishing part of our country. In less than half that time hence, the State of Ohio will be second to none in the Union.

Lady S——— often repeats the story of a Welsh scullion wench, who on hearing the servants speak of new moons, very gravely asked, "what became of all the old ones?"

A gentleman hearing of the death of another—"I thought," said he to a person in company, "you told me that Tom Wilson's fever was gone off?" "O yes," replied the latter, "I did so, but I *forgot* to mention, that he was gone off along with it."

Spinsters.—Amongst our industrious and frugal forefathers it was a maxim that a young woman should never be married until she had spun herself a set of body, table, and bed linen. From this custom all unmarried women were termed "spinsters,"—an appellation they still retain in all law proceedings.

Fighting Kings.—What have governments hitherto been? Governments of war. What has royalty been? A royalty of war. It commenced by conducting armed men to combat. War was then an institution both useful and important, and of high consideration. Although war has sunk in value, and industry has acquired influence, royalty still retains the prejudice of the warlike age. It despises industry.—The progress of industry has therefore taken place in spite of power. For example, how angry would Louis XIV. have been, had he been called the cheaf of dealers and manufacturers. A sucking king bears a sword, and well squared boots, before he is able to sit on a horse. Arrived at man's estate, the trade of war is all that he learns; and he passes his life among a crowd of officers, manœuvering troops. War is his element; and to such a degreee, that the pacific Louis XVIII. thought it indispensable to fix the epaulets of a colonel upon his alderman-like body.—*Le Globe.*

The Life of "a *Gentleman*."—He gets up leisurely—breakfasts comfortably—reads the paper regularly—dresses fashionably—lounges fastidiously—eats a tart gravely—(attends insipidly—dines considerably—drinks superfluously—kills time indifferently—sups elegantly—goes to bed stupidly—lives uselessly!

A gentleman known for his tardiness, was invited to join a party to Nahant. Contrary to all expectation, he was the first on the ground; and his friend, in surprise at his punctuality, burst out in the following lucid apostrophe—"So you're come *first at last*; you used to be *behind before*; I suspect you got up *early of late*."

Coolness.—There is much feminine tact in the following remark, extracted from "Pin Money."

We have been admonished by the Royal Philosopher of the Jews, that the sun should not go down upon our wrath; but had Solomon penetrated half the mysteries of the female breast, he would have additionally interdicted a sunset on our *coolness!* Anger is of brief endurance, and soon raves itself to rest; but coolness is long lived, as other coldblooded animals; it is as the toad which exists for a thousand years in the heart of a rock! Were I, like Dr. Gregory and other moral tacticians, to bequeath a legacy of council to my daughters, I would say, "Never sleep upon a misunderstanding with those you love; if you feel less kindly towards them than usual, the chances run that you are in the wrong.

A Great Improvement.—George Welsh, Esq. of Gettysburgh, Pa. has nearly completed a Steam Engine, intended for the propulsion of Rail Road Cars, on a new principle, which, in the opinion of some of our best engineers, promises to surpass any hitherto invented. It is simple, neat, and compact, occupying a space so small as to little incommode an ordinary car.—The experiments already made with it, exhibit a velocity equal to thirty miles an hour. And, what is perhaps of importance, not less in value to this novel application of Steam, is the accomplishment of the grand desideratum of consuming the smoke, which it most effectually does. A gentleman, of large experience in the department of scienbe, and who has witnessed most of the experiments instituted in Europe and our own country, declares this the most interesting he has seen, and cherishes the hope that it will crown with success the utmost expectations of its worthy and talented inventor.—*Baltimore Republican.*

Diseased and Decayed Teeth.—The chief causes of decayed teeth are, 1st, inherited infirmity; 2d, depraved digestion; 3d, sudden atmospherical vicissitudes, causing rheumatic affections in general, by which the teeth suffer; 4th, scorbutic habit, kept up by cold and moisture, and imperfect food.

In reference to the first cause, Mr. Bell, an authoritative writer on the subject, tells us that hereditary predisposition is among the most common and remarkable of the remoter causes of decay or mortification, or, as surgeons call it, gangrene of the teeth. "It often happens," says Mr. B. "that this tendency exists in either the whole or great part of a family of children, where one of the parents had been similarly affected; and this is true to so great an extent, that I have very commonly seen the same tooth, and even the same part of a tooth, affected in several individuals of the family, and about the same age. In other instances, where there are many children, amongst whom there exists a distinct division into two portions, some resembling the father and others the mother, in features and constitution, I have observed a corresponding difference in the teeth, both as it regards their form and texture, and their tendency to decay."

Under the head of depraved digestion, we may class those troublesome, and often dangerous, infantile complaints of the stomach and bowels, during the formation of the permanent teeth; for it must be remembered, that these are formed before the first set come away. Not only the diseases, but the remedies employed for their cure, may exert a most injurious influence over the future constitution of the teeth. Among these is mercury in immoderate doses; and it is too often prodigally administered in early infancy: nor is the evil confined to this first period of life; adult subjects suffer from the same cause. To the profuse administration of this remedy in tropical diseases, many attribute the injury which a residence in hot climates inflicts on the teeth. We often see children with very bad teeth, which were never of the full size and whiteness, who are very fond of all kinds of sweetmeats and cakes; and whose teeth are said, by indulgence in these articles, to be readily decayed; hence the belief that sugar spoils the teeth. Neither sugar nor its combination with other matters for food, or as condiment, directly affects or injures the teeth; but by being swallowed in excessive quantity, either after a full meal or at different hours of the day, these things enfeeble the stomach, bring on indigestion, and in this way affect the teeth secondarily.—*Jour. of Health.*

Equivocal Testimony.—A witness was called upon last week to testify before the county court, concerning the reputation of another witness for veracity. "Why," said he, "I hardly know what to tell you. Sir, ——— sometimes jests and jokes, and then I dont believe him; but when he undertakes to tell any thing for a fact, I believe him about as much as I do the *rest of my neighbours.*"—*Midd. Gaz.*

DISTANCES CALCULATED BY THE VELOCITY OF SOUND.

The velocity of sound being thus once ascertained, it is evidently easy to calculate with the assistance of the knowledge, the distance of any object near which a loud sound is produced, as a ship firing a gun at sea, or a thunder cloud.

In order to illustrate this subject, let us suppose ourselves stationed on an elevated rock near the sea-shore: a cannon is fired from a distant ship, we observe its smoke, know the number of miles the ship is below us. We observe the moment when we see the flash of the cannon, and then by a stop watch or by some accurate instrument count the number of seconds which elapse before we hear the report. Suppose it be 30 seconds. Now, as it has been ascertained, that sound travels at the rate of 1142 feet in a second, we must in this case, multiply 1142 by 26. We shall then find that the ship is 34,368 feet from us. Dividing 34,368 by 5280 (the number of feet in a mile,) we find that the ship is six miles and 2580 feet from us.

It is evident that these calculations of distances can not in any case, be very accurate. It is difficult to ascertain the time within half a second, and in half a second the sound would move five hundred feet. But it may be of some service occasionally to know the distance of an object within five hundred feet. If chased at sea by a pirate, it would be a satisfaction to know that his ship is many miles from it, even if we were not sure whether it was seven miles or seven and a half. In a thunder storm, also, perfect accuracy is not required in the distance of the cloud is not necessary. In the same manner, the distance of a thunder cloud in a storm, may be easily calculated, by noticing the time which elapses between the lightning and the thunder. It will be recollected by our readers, that every flash of lightning is attended by a clap of thunder, and that they both really take place at the same instant, though we see the flash usually at the moment it occurs,* while we must wait for the sound of the thunder to traverse the intermediate distance. In case a stop watch is not at hand, the distance may be calculated with some accuracy, by counting the pulsations of any healthy individual. These pulsations are generally about once a second.

*Light travels so great distances almost instantaneously, it requires only 8 seconds to transmit the rays of earth, a distance of 192,000,000 of miles. Cotton quickly as a passage of a few miles the lapse of time is not perceptible.

Flora John Sensat, a Chippewa of Grape Island in Lake Ontario, arrived yesterday in the Napoleon from Sault Ste Marie. Sunday is a converted Indian, and has been licensed and authorized by the elders of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to preach to his brethren in the North. He has resided among the northern Indians about four months, and the effects of his labors among them have been wonderful. He is said to be an eloquent man, and is listened to with great attention by his native brethren. About thirty Chippewas, we are informed, have been converted under his preaching.

A correspondent at Sault Ste Marie informs us, that the Chippewas of that place, have given those of Grape Island, a piece of land about 2 miles square, three miles by one, for the purpose of forming an agricultural settlement.—They have invited Sunday to come and preach to them next spring. And they have, in a memorial to the President of the United States, asked him for a yoke of oxen, a cart, and agricultural implements. And also, for a small sum of money, to be taken from their Fond du Lac annuity or from the general civilization fund, to pay the expense of keeping a common school on the proposed cession to the Methodist Clergyman.

Sunday is now on his way to Grape Island, and will probably return to the north with his brethren in the spring. The number of Chippewas on the island, amounts to about two hundred.—*Journal.*

As this is an age of wonders, we think the following story, from the Norwalk Gazette, will be acceptable to our readers. The captain of the Connecticut sloop goes a *little* afoul of the Lynn shoemaker, who, some years since, made a map of the Indies shown while asleep. Did the reader never hear of that remarkable man?

A surprising instance of *somnambulism*, as we shall call it, for want of a better term, occurred at Albany a few days since. While the sloop Orange of this place was lying at the Albany pier one night last week, the captain was observed to rise in his sleep and make for the cabin window, which he at first tried to clamber with his naked feet, and then (we are not with his hand, and plunged into the river. The current was running in a very rapid rate, and threatened for a moment to sweep him away—but with great energy sometimes exhibited on such occasions, he was enabled to master it and lay hold of the davits at the stern of his vessel, by which he climbed to the quarter deck, and thence descended to the main deck before he awoke. The captain says that in his waking hours he would have been quite impossible for him to have put on board by the means he took on this occasion, and there is no doubt that if he had awoke while in the water, or while climbing the davits, that he would have perished. Sleep walking with him is no uncommon thing. But this is the first attempt that he or any body else that we ever heard of, has attempted deep *swimming*, and succeeded. He has a distinct impression of his feelings antecedent to his rising. He felt a great pressure upon him, and thought that the deck was about to fall in and crush him, and the only way of escape he could discover was to jump out of the cabin window.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

THE HACKNEY DRAGSMAN.

A coach, your Honour, did you call?
Vel, there's no use in fretting,
If I can't get a fair at all
I'll go a precious vetting.

A coach, your Honour, plying now
Ain't of no sort of service;
These rattling break-neck cabs I vow
Have cut up all the jarvey's.

To turn an honest bob vot try,
But no von cares for us;
"Ve vants no hackney coach," they cry,
Ve vages a Homnibus.

I wish the vehicle they name
Vere sticking in their throats;
Ve scarcely take (and 'tis a shame)
The cost of hay and oats.

Men of their breed 'tis hard to rob,
Tho' I don't wish to snivel;
'Tis sartin when ve gets a job
Ve never are uncivil.

Ve hate all angry vords and blows,
And never are contentious
And well Sir Richard Birnie knows
Ve're wery conscientious.

A coach, your Honour! half a crown
From here to Soho square.
Blast all the cabs upon the town!
I cannot get a fare.

My prads are prime, 'tis all in vain—
Two finer never out out;
But I'll dismount and take a drain
To keep the soaking vet out.

At the last Court of Common Council, the Lord Mayor, while the Town Clerk was reading the Minutes of the last Court, leaned his head upon his hand. "I call the Town Clerk to order," said Mr. Samuel Dixon. "To order!" said Mr. Savage, "what for?" "What for?" said Mr. Dixon, "why he reads so loud he'll wake the Lord Mayor." His Lordship's reverie was broken for the rest of the day.

Rats in the Metropolis.—In many parts of the country the Norway rat has almost extirpated the ancient legitimate occupier, the English black rat—not so much by regular battle as by depriving him of the means of obtaining a living. This is not, however, the case in London, for in some distilleries and breweries both the brown and the black rat are to be found on the same premises. The metropolis of rats is in the common sewers of London; there they live as in streets below man, and from thence the levies are made in thousands for the supply of the pit at Westminster. A story is told, that, some years since, four prisoners in Newgate, under sentence of death, managed to descend from the water closet into a sewer, having formed the daring project of proceeding along it until they got to the Thames; but by the time they got as far as Fleet Market, they were besieged by such legions of rats, that the unhappy men were compelled in their agony to scream for assistance: and people having heard them, opened the grates and hoisted them up, when they were conducted back to the place from whence they came. The men who enter the sewers to clean and repair them carry lights, and are in no great force to be attacked. The men who make it a profession to kill these animals, use for the purpose strongly scented aromatic oil, or oil of caraways, and one part of this oil in nine thousand of ground malt is a sufficient proportion. When these are mixed up, the hand must not touch either the oil or the malt, or the rats would feel the scent and keep away. Another very ingenious mode of destroying them, is, to procure a number of small pieces of cork, boil them in tallow, and lay them in their way. The thirst would make them drink great quantities of water, when the cork would swell and burst their intestines.

Fall of Warsaw.—It is now thirty-seven years since Warsaw fell before the Russian troops under the barbarous Suwarrow and other Russian generals. In that seige Warsaw was defended by more than one hundred pieces of cannon disposed upon thirty-three batteries.

"The Russians succeeded in their assault, and the Polish generals found themselves unable to oppose with ten thousand soldiers, which was the whole of their force, the united attack of fifty thousand men. After a severe conflict of eight hours, the resistance on the part of the Poles ceased; but the massacre of the detestable Suwarrow, who, from his habitual cruelty, was selected for this service, continued for two hours longer; and the pillage lasted till noon on the following day. Five thousand Poles were computed to have been slain in the assault; the remainder were either imprisoned or dispersed.—The citizens were compelled to lay down their arms; and their houses plundered by the merciless Russians, who, after the battle had ceased nearly ten hours, about nine o'clock at night, set fire to the town, and again began to massacre the inhabitants. Nine thousand persons, unarmed men, defenceless women, and harmless infants, perished either in the flames, or by the sword, and nearly the whole of the suburb was reduced to ashes. In the whole of this seige it is computed that not less than thirty thousand Poles lost their lives."

Law Books.—Such is the immense number of law books, and their ponderous size, that it would require the age of the Patriarchs to acquire a knowledge of them. They are literally Ossa piled on Pelion, a huge unformed mass, which no man can fathom. Lord Stanhope mentions a little *pocket compilation*, "Viner's Abridgement," comprised in twenty volumes folio, which it is considered necessary for every lawyer almost to know by heart. Had it continued to the present time, it would have amounted to more than one hundred folio volumes, to be carried either in the head or the pocket of every English lawyer. The most condensed edition of the Statutes at large yet given to the public occupies thirty-nine volumes in quarto, seven and a half of which comprise the Acts from Magna Charta to the end of the reign of George II, the remaining thirty-one and a half being filled with those of the two last reigns. Since the Union with Ireland a huge closely printed volume has been published every two or three years. It is calculated that at the end of the present century the Statutes will occupy one hundred ponderous quarto volumes, and the number of public Acts will amount to fourteen thousand.

A shocking accident occurred at Wombwell's menagerie, at Bristol fair, on Wednesday morning. A man who was employed in cleaning the cage in which the lion Wallace is confined, imprudently patted him on the head several times, which the animal appeared to take in good part, and in return licked the hand that caressed him. At length the lion suddenly caught the man's arm in his teeth, and in his attempting to withdraw it, the flesh and muscles were dreadfully lacerated; and ere he could withdraw it, the animal actually bit off and swallowed the unfortunate keeper's hand.

The Duke of Wellington is now the only Field-Marshal living: in 1814 the Duke was raised to the same dignities in the armies of Russia, Prussia, and Austria. Duke Charles of Mecklenburg is about to be created a Prussian Field-Marshal.

It has been remarked, as somewhat singular, that Prussia has not yet recognised the King of Belgium. So long, however, as King Leopold has the confidence and support of the English and French governments, the delay of Prussia to acknowledge him cannot be a matter of much consequence.

Antiquity of Fattening Oysters.—Whitaker, in his "History of Manchester," says, "The Romans first taught us the art of fattening oysters in artificial beds, the feeding pits being first invented about ninety years before Christ, and first constructed upon the shores of Baiæ; and even as early as the reign of Vespasian, the British oyster was deemed famous among the Romans, and thought worthy to be carried into Italy.

According to the Governor of the Bank of England, the amount of notes in circulation at present is, as near as can be ascertained, 17,500,000. Thus, within a short period, it appears that the currency has been reduced about four millions.

Frightful Execution of a Murderer in France.—Peter Hebard, who had been confined in the prison at Abby, in France, for five months, expecting the final order for his punishment, having been convicted of a murder committed under aggravated circumstances, and who had indulged in hopes of a reprieve, was one morning last week told to prepare for death in the afternoon. For nearly five years an execution had not taken place at Abby, and the consequence was that an immense crowd assembled, which could with difficulty be kept in proper order by a large body of gens d'armes. The prisoner was bound to the board laid across the scaffold, and, upon the usual signal, his head was placed between the *lunette* in the guillotine. The knife then fell, with a trembling motion, and did not touch the criminal. A cry of horror arose from the crowd. The knife was again lifted—it fell a second time, but without reaching the criminal's neck; he then, although a man of very strong nerve, uttered piercing cries. A volley of stones was discharged at the executioner and his two assistants. For a third time the instrument was let down, but it only inflicted a slight wound. The executioners then quitted the scaffold for fear of the stones, and the criminal's head continued for some minutes bound to the block. The chief executioner again mounted the scaffold, and the knife fell twice more without success. The excitement in the crowd became indescribable. The executioner fled; the criminal lifted his head up, and was greeted with cries of 'Bravo!' but he could not get away from the cords. One of the executioners then got on the scaffold, told the unhappy man to turn his head, and at the same time seized him by the neck, and gave him several wounds with a shoemaker's knife. Hebard's head, nearly half off, hung on his shoulder; the spectacle was so horrible, and the spectators so enraged at the executioner, that he was obliged to make his escape among the gens d'armes. Hebard, who was found standing up to the block, still breathed, and remained for two hours in that situation, during which time he frequently opened his mouth. It appears that the scaffold had been intentionally damaged by a person who acted as assistant to the executioner, on account of a grudge. A question may arise whether the executioner's assistant had a right to stab the criminal, and so alter his punishment, which was to die by the guillotine.

DISGRACEFUL PUGILISM.

Sampson and Brown.—A fight took place on Monday, in a field near Pegburn Leys, the estate of Earl Fitzwilliam, about five miles from Doncaster, for 203*l.* a side, between Sampson and Brown. Several rounds were fought with much desperation, and in the twenty-first Brown attacked his adversary in the most violent manner, caught him on the ropes, and hit him until he became senseless. This was the signal for a simultaneous rush to the ring; a friend of Sampson's gave the office to "come in," and the roped arena was instantly crowded with persons armed with sticks, who were evidently bent on preventing a fair issue to the battle. Sampson, on coming to himself, claimed 'a foul blow,' but this was decided against him; and the reforee, seeing there was no chance of the fight being continued with fairness, retired. Several rounds were contested amidst the most dreadful confusion, during which Brown was beaten on the head with sticks, and kicked by the mob in a most disgraceful manner, but still he fought on. The fight was of course claimed on the part of Sampson, but there was a universal outcry against the injustice which had been done to Brown, and almost every backer of Brown declared he would not pay, while several of the most influential betting men said they could not receive under such circumstances. Both men were taken off the ground to their respective inns, and in an hour after the fight a backer of Brown met the stakeholder at the subscription rooms, and protested against his giving up the stakes without consulting the umpires and referee. The stakeholder, however, said he had already given the money to Sampson, and there was an end of it.

In Gt. Britain there are 7,195 Sunday Schools, which are conducted by 88,860 teachers, who have under their care 844,700 scholars. In Ireland there are 3,037 schools, conducted by 18,860 teachers, and having 217,900 scholars. So that there are, in the United Kingdom, in connexion with the Union, 10,162 schools, 107,540 teachers, and 1,062,600 scholars.

Sandals for Horses.—An English saddler, named Tade (says Le Petit Courier des Dames,) has invented a sandal for horses. It is fastened on with strings of leather instead of nails, and is so managed that it can be put on or removed as the rider wishes or wants in less than a minute. The object of this invention is to enable the rider to replace at once during a journey, without fear of exposing the animal to accidents which might result from the loss of a shoe.

Coronation Service.—The greater part of the prayers used in the coronation of Queen's coronation are found in the coronation of Judith, daughter of Charles the Bald, who married Ethelwulf, the father of Alfred, king of the West Saxons, A. D. 856. So that 25 years only are wanting to complete the 1000 years since they have been appropriated to an English queen.

A letter from Naples says:—"A double marriage is talked of with our Royal Family. The King is to marry the Princess Christina of Sardinia. She is sister to the Queen of Hungary and the Duchess of Lucca, and very beautiful. The second sister of the King of Naples, the Princess Marie Antoinette, is promised to Don Sebastian of Spain. She rivals her sister, the Queen of Spain, in beauty and grace."

Singular Habits.—The Emperor Joseph used to intimate the close of a private audience by rubbing his hands, which was a signal for the party to retire; and Mr. Pitt, while listening to any scheme or application would gradually raise his right arm, and its falling, was an indication that he had heard enough.

Lord Chesterfield being apprized of the probability that he would die *by inches*, replied with a smile, "If that is the case, I am happy that I am not so tall as Sir James Robinson."

On a very wet day in the west of Scotland, an English traveller inquired peevishly of a native, whether it *always rained* in that country. "No," replied the Highlander dryly, "it sometimes snows."

"What a pity it is," said a lady to Garrick, "that you are not taller!" "I should be happy, indeed, madam," replied Garrick, "to be higher in your estimation!"

ATKINSON'S
CASKET FOR NOVEMBER,
IS JUST PUBLISHED, WITH THE FOLLOWING
EMBELLISHMENTS
Portrait of Miss Jane Porter,—engraved on copperplate.
Palisade Rocks, Hudson River, N. Y.
Cumberland Terrace, London.
Charing Cross, London.
Dropping Well, England.
Lambeth Palace, England.
School of Flora.—Chinese Glaskra, or Turtlehead.
Music.—An Irish Melody, and "Oh Swiftly Flows the Stream."

CONTENTS.

Biographical Sketch of Miss Jane Porter—with a beautiful engraved portrait. Sunday Schools, by Milford Bard. Matrimony; Life's Newspaper. Extracts from Lady's Assistant of the American Revolution. A Ghost Story, by J. P. A.) Anecdotes of Women: Questions and Answers. Biography of John Frederick Oberlin, by J. R. S. The Fate; Luther's Ticket, by Milford Bard. The Palisade Rocks, on the Hudson River, N. Y. with a spirited engraving. Cumberland Terrace, London, with an engraving. The Magdalen Chinese Cross, London, with an engraving. The Tydeman or Dropping Well, England, with an engraving. Lambeth Palace, England, with an engraving. Biography of Mr. Wolcott, by J. R. S. Wit and Sentiment. The School of Flora.—Chinese Glabra, or Turtlehead, with an engraving.

POETRY.

To Lyra, Milford Bard; When Farewell o'er thy Brow, by T. C. Miss Hughes; Pay Day; The Fall of Jericho; Acrostic, Parody; Alban Grove, R. Miss A——L——a. J. B.; The Three Horses. To a Fashionable Belle, O. G.; Stanzas, Pendleton; Remembrance of Thee, by Wilmot; To an Album, Manfred. The Flowers of Friendship. Thinking About. The Shawl. To Flora, Milford Bard; My Native Grove, Ellen. MUSIC—An Irish Melody, and "Oh swiftly flows the stream."

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2 50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers, each containing about 60 closely printed pages: to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is, perhaps, the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1839, 1838, and 1840, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at the office.

Those who wish to subscribe for the present volume, will please forward their orders as soon as possible, as we have printed but a small number of copies over those actually subscribed for. Small sums of postpaid bonds will be received at par value.

Address (post paid) SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
No. 12 Hudson's Alley, a few doors South of
112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
nov. 3—if

HEALING THE SICK.

"*Whatever has a tendency to lessen the sum of human misery, ought to be published, and made known to the distressed.*"—*and to the sick.*

Extract from Dr. Franklin's Works.

Gibson Post Office, Susquehanna county, State of Pennsylvania, September the 23d, 1834.

Dear Sir,

I have been informed of your helping those, that were troubled with deafness, and as I have for fifteen years past, been more or less, troubled with this affliction: and by the information I have of your honour and good sense, I put complete confidence in sending money to you, and expecting, not only an answer, but help also.

I have heretofore, heard much of Dr. Chandler, as soon as you, but never saw the person who received any benefit from your medical skill, until Mr. Chandler, one of our neighbours, after using your Remedy, has got his hearing again as good as ever, and by him learning where you live, I make bold in addressing you in hopes that I may receive the same help, and get my hearing again also, as my neighbour Chandler did.

I send a bank note and wish you would do as well to me as you have done to others.

Do Doctor,

try your best and make me hear again, as I and all our neighbours, have such great faith, in what we've heard and seen.

Your friend and well-wisher,
AH. TISSANY,
Living near Gibson township Post Office, Susquehanna County, State of Pennsylvania.

To Doctor Geiss, Reading, Pa. oct. 8—eotf

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

This truly valuable remedy has now been before the public for four years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for coughs, colds, asthma or phthisic, consumptions, whooping cough, pulmonary affections of every kind. It is safe at all times, and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects.

Both bottle of the above medicine is accompanied with printed directions, also containing many testimonials of its salutary effects.

For Sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, and J. W. FLICKWIR, South Second street, opposite Carmen. nov. 5—3mo

To Shoemakers.

The Subscriber has opened his Store, at No. 433 North Second street, opposite the Market House, lower side, where he offers for sale his Blue Findings of the first quality.

Also, a general assortment of Leather, of the lowest prices.

sept. 24—3mo E. ELDRIDGE.

Double looped Stockinet Shirts & Drawe,
A new Article, of a Superior Quality.

Joseph Hibbert, No. 8 College Avenue, south side of Sassafras, Chestnut, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public that he has removed the manufacture of Cotton, Woollen and Woollen Shirts and Drawe, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity, and durability, over those usually sold in the usual way.

The advertiser is so confident that all who purchase will give the articles a decided preference.

J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand a quantity of Shirts and Drawe, made of different threads, and he invites those who wish to prepare for the approaching cold weather, to call and examine for themselves. nov. 5—3mo

600 CLOAKS.

For Sale, Wholesale and Retail, a large assortment of Cloaks, of various descriptions, consisting of Cassimere, Plaid, Cashlet, Circassian and plain Boulanet Cloaks, of a superior quality, all of which will be sold on reasonable terms.

Also, on hand one lot of unopened Bay Cloaks.

THOMAS PARKER, Jr.
oct. 19—if No. 26 South Second street.

Carpet Manufactory.

Joseph Swartz, No. 219 North Third Street, next door to the Commercial Bank, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of very superior

DOMESTIC CARPETING,

Among which he would particularly recommend, for durability and neatness, a quantity of fine cloth plaid and rockline patterns, whose beauty and neatness has justly entitled them to the favor of the quality and prices of his goods. Those Carpets can be re commended to all parts of the United States.

N. B. Weaving of every description punctually executed, and materials for all kinds of Carpet purchased as above.

oct. 1—3mo

Drab Habit Cloths & Coatings.

Just Received a full supply of the above articles suitable for Cloaks.

Also, blue, bottle and brown Habit and Pelisse Cloths.

Also, an assortment of Broad Cloth, Cassimeres, Satinets and Vestings.

Carnarian, double width English and French Merinoes.

Also, a large assortment of Flannels; Blankets; heavy Rose Blankets, superior Quilts, 12-4 Shantungs, Damasks, and other Furniture Articles.

White Merino, Nonwich and Silk Cashmere Shawls.

Also, a small assortment of SILK GOODS, including several new styles, lately received.

Any of which we will dispose of, wholesale or retail, on reasonable terms.

JOSEPH R. EVANS,
No. 31 South Second st. corner of Trotter's Alley.
oct. 23—eod1

Miss Honeywell's Splendid Gallery of
Cuttings and Needle Work

Is now open at No. 315 Chesnut Street, over Seventh. Those persons, therefore, who wish to obtain their family likenesses, cut in a few seconds, by Miss Honeywell, are invited to embrace the present opportunity.

This interesting Lady, though born WITHOUT ARMS, has acquired such use of a pair of Scissors, by holding them in her Mouth, as to be able to cut out of paper, the most curious devices and correct likenesses. Cutting over attempted, in all the Museums of distinguished American and European, together with a variety of others, such as Watch Papers, Flowers, Landscapes, and even Miniature Portraits, perfectly legible, and only the outlines, but to resemble copper plate engravings. She writes, draws, and does all kinds of Needle Work, with the most facility and ease. She has travelled through Europe, where she has met with the most unbounded admiration. As an admirer of specimens of her elegant performances, are for exhibition in the house she occupies. All her elegant works are for sale. She can be seen at her various occupations from 10 o'clock, A. M. till 9 P. M.

Admittance, including a Profile Likeness, (cut in a few seconds without hands, by Miss Honeywell,) 25 cents; Children half price.

oct. 8—if

Carpet Manufactory.

George Milner, No. 42 Race street, between Front and Second streets, respectfully informs the public in general, that he has got on hand a quantity of domestic Carpeting, of a good quality, which he sells low for Cash.

N. B.—All kinds of Chairseats' Carpet sawed of the shortest notice, at No. 42 Race street. sept. 26—3mo

LAUREL HILL.

To Let, that well known Country Seat, now occupied by Mr. James Rosabow, as a house of entertainment, situated on the Ridge Road near the Falls of Schuylkill, and a pleasant ride from the city.

This property contains upwards of 30 acres of rich land, capable of high cultivation. Its vicinity to the city makes it valuable both as a House of Entertainment and Farm.

For particulars apply to JOHN M. MELTZET,
nov 2—if No. 112 South Wharves, above South street.

Glue, Neat's Foot Oil,

Curled Hair, and Cow Hide Whips, constantly on hand and for sale at South & Brown's, No. 214 Chesnut street, or at the Manufactory of CHARLES CUMMINGS,
7th above Poplar Lane, or No. 442 north M st.

N. B. The highest prices given for Glue Scraps, Cow Tails and Cattle's Feet oct. 1—1y

Over Shoes.

A few cases of India Rubber Over Shoes, large size and of the best quality. For sale by S. D. BREED,
Nov 12—3t No. 6 North Sixth street.

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1841.

South East corner of Chestnut, in Third st., (Up Stairs)—Where Bakers, Confectioners, Pastry Cooks, Gardeners, Farmers, Coachmen, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Coachmen, Footmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Cutters, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Cooks, Washers and Ironers, Travelling men and women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Boys in the country.

For Sale, The time of a coloured boy, 15 years old, and six years to serve. Also, A child 11, and 7 to serve. No. 14 and 4

A Room Keeper and Saloon Boy wanted immediately.

A Young Man wants a situation as a Grocery or Dry Goods Store, or as Bar Keeper.

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted. nov. 3—4t*

Removal.

F. & C. Plummer have removed their Boot and Shoe Manufactory from No. 46 to 127 Market street, north side, between Third and Fourth streets.

TO LET, at a low rent, the unexpired lease of the large Rooms over No. 42 Market street. Apply to
F. & C. PLUMMER & Co.
nov. 12—3t No. 127 Market street.

Dancing School.

Mr. S. Augustine has the honour to inform the inhabitants of Philadelphia that on Monday, the 16th of November, he will re-open his School at his old establishment, No. 614 South Fourth street, for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen, who desire the personal instruction of Mr. S. and Wife in a short time, in order to attend balls and parties this season.

Price per quarter $10, for course of 18 lessons $5, payable half in advance, and pupils will have the privilege, if they choose, to attend the Practising Balls, as lessons.

The first Practising Ball will take place on the 16th inst. and will continue every Monday next May, at which strangers may be admitted at 25 cents, or $10 for the season. Former pupils will pay half price.

The Ladies, who desire to attend the Balls, are respectfully invited to call, at any time, for tickets at the above place.

N. B. As Mr. S. Augustine has been so long in Ball Rooms demeaned in a handsome style, he offers to rent it, three times a week, for private balls, parties, exhibitions, auctions, &c. on very low terms.

P. S. Mr. S. A. has separate rooms where he will give private lessons every day, from morning until 10 o'clock, P. M. to persons unable to attend public school, as also in dumbbags and exercises. nov. 16—tf

Lehigh Coal.

The uniform prices of Coal supplied by the Lehigh Company to city customers are—

For large Coal, five dollars and fifty cents per ton of 2240 lbs. delivered at the coves of purchasers, within the usual limits.

For Red Coal, of screened size, same price as